Newport Mercury.

THE OLDEST PAPER IN AMERICA. ESTABLISHED BY FRANKLIN 1758.

VOLUME CXXXVI—No. 29. NEWPORT, R. I., DECEMBER 30, 1893. WHOLE NUMBER 7,061.

The Newport Mercury,

—PUBLISHED BY—

JOHN P. SANBORN,

182 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758; and is now in its one hundred and thirty-sixth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments.—Reaching as many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 3 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

GEN. NATHANIEL GREENE COUNCIL No. 8, Order United American Mechanics, George S. Stoddard, Councillor; Daniel P. Bull, Recording Secretary; meets every Monday evening.

RECELSION LODGE No. 40, I. O. of O. F., William Allen, Noble Grand; Wm. H. Boone, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

MALDONE LODGE No 86, N. E. O. P., Frank G. Scott, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, A. E. McMahon, President; J. J. Butler, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., Geo. H. Wilbar, Master Workman; Geo. A. Pritchard, Recorder; meets 1st and 3d Thursday evenings.

PENNSYLVANIAN LODGE, No. 336, K. of H., Dictator, Andrew Jackson; Reporter, C. H. Chace; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

REDWOOD LODGE No 11, K. of P., William H. Langley, Chancellor Commander; Herbert L. Marsh, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, John H. Wetherell; Daniel P. Bull, Recorder; meets last Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

Public Installation.

The newly elected officers of St. John's Lodge No. 1, A. F. and A. M., were publicly installed at Masonic Temple Wednesday evening. The exercises took place in the Shrine room, which was well filled with the members of the Lodge and their friends. Grand Master of Ceremonies opened the proceedings after which the conduct of affairs was turned over to District Deputy Grand Master Arthur H. Armington, who installed the officers, assisted by the grand master of ceremonies. An agreeable feature of the occasion was the vocal music by Mr. and Mrs. Harry M. Spooner, Miss Martland and Mr. Harry Luther, who rendered Dudley Buck's festival Te Deum in a very finished manner. There were also solos by Mrs. Spooner and Miss Martland. Mrs. T. W. Freeborne was the accompanist.

Following the installation ceremonies addresses were made by Worshipful Master Duncan McLean, District Deputy Armington, Master of Ceremonies Congdon, Chaplain Rev. H. B. Cady, Worshipful Master Joseph W. Sampson of St. Paul's Lodge, Past Master William Gilpin, Rev. J. M. Craig and Rev. G. W. Cutter. At the close of these exercises a bountiful collation was served, after which dancing was enjoyed to music by the Newport orchestra, Mr. W. H. Allen acting as prompter. Senior Deacon-elect Rev. Dr. Baruch was unable to be present, but sent a telegram of congratulation from New York. The officers are:

Worshipful Master—Duncan McLean.
Senior Warden—William B. Scott.
Junior Warden—Joseph Gibson, 2d.
Chaplain—Rev. H. B. Cady.
Treasurer—W. J. G. Topham.
Secretary—W. Ara Hildreth.
Senior Deacon—Rev. David Baruch.
Junior Deacon—W. S. Dimald.
Senior Steward—H. Bartley Congdon.
Junior Steward—George E. Swan.
Musical Director—Harry M. Spooner.
Sentinel—William Schwartz.
Tyler—John L. Cookingham.

Newport's sons and daughters, who are completing their educations at the various colleges, came home to Christmas in large numbers. Among them were Miss Grace Easton from Bryn Mawr, Miss Lucy Brownell from Wellesley, Miss Belle Northup from St. Hilda's Academy, Morristown, N. Y; Frank C. Bliss, Marion M. Clarke, Thomas Crosby, Jr., A. Powell Hamlin, George R. Hazard and Alvah H. Sanborn from Brown University; William Bachelier, J. P. Cotton, Jr., Hunter Dunn, Alexander Leslie, Wm. A. Johnson of Newport, and Charles Cottrell of Jamestown from Harvard; Clark Burdick and Robert M. Franklin from Harvard Law School; Charles Brownell, Newport, Charles Smith of Fort Adams and Fred Clark of Jamestown from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology; Orman Rice of Newport and Benj. Cottrell of Jamestown from Cornell University; and James T. Buttrick, from the U. S. Naval Academy.

Messrs. Isaac Spooner, E. A. Edes and J. L. Cookinham, who have been ill, are able to be out.

CITY COUNCIL.

Last Meeting of the Year—Certain Appointive Officers Made Elective—Resolution to Provide Work for the Unemployed—Members Exchange Courtesies and Aldermen Boyle Obtain Handsome Wedding Present.

The last meeting of the City Council of 1893 was held Tuesday evening. It was a short session and most of the time not occupied with routine work was taken up in a pleasant exchange of courtesies, little new business being introduced.

The report of the committee on Finance was read and received and on its recommendation the following bills were ordered paid from the several appropriations:

Fire Department	1,053 38
Board of Health	43 00
Watch and Police	132 81
Poor Department	669 13
Kane Poor Fund	18 18
Public Parks	232 92
Public Buildings	15 80
City Asylum	318 10
Public Schools	7,012 24
Streets and Highways	161 85
Sewers	801 00
Lighting Streets	2,493 62
New Industrial School	3,000 00
Burial Grounds	85 00
Ward Meetings	76 75
Removal of Horse Offal	668 60
Touro Synagogue Fund	158 24
Touro Ministerial & Cemetery Fund	4 00
Joseph Anthony Burial Ground Fund	14 16
Wm. Sherman Burial Ground Fund	8 00
Manchester Burial Ground Fund	3 00
C. Hoskins Burial Ground Fund	3 00
A. C. Mumford Burial Ground Fund	4 00
J. S. DeBlois Burial Ground Fund	7 00
Hammett & Mumford Burial Ground Fund	8 00
S. T. Northam Burial Ground Fund	6 00
A. C. Tilley Burial Ground Fund	5 00
Ricketson Burial Ground Fund	3 00
D. J. Pearce Burial Ground Fund	7 00
R. C. F. Coggeshall Burial Ground Fund	8 00
P. Simmons Burial Ground Fund	5 00
A. N. Littlefield Burial Ground Fund	18 50
Cranston Burial Ground Fund	23 80
Books, Stationery and Printing	88 28
Incidentals	493 15
Total	$18,145 68

A supplementary report was received from the Finance committee and upon its recommendation resolutions were passed authorizing the city treasurer to draw on the general treasurer of the state for the net income of the Touro fund for the current year, to be expended for repairs and embellishments to the Touro Jewish Synagogue; directing the committee on public property to ascertain what repairs and embellishments to the synagogue are needed and advisable, with estimates of the probable cost; directing the city solicitor to institute such legal proceedings as will determine whether the city or the Newport poor fund is entitled to any property devised under the will of the late Frank Hammelt, and giving Haagon Rantoze leave to withdraw his petition for damages alleged to have been done by dogs.

The monthly report of Street Commissioner Cotton, showing expenditures of $555.50 on streets, and $623.25 on sewers, was read and received.

The report of the assessors of taxes was received, and upon its recommendation a resolution was passed, refunding to Mrs. Hannah D. Bachelier $18.40 tax on $2,000, assessed against her through error.

The report of the collector of taxes, with regard to certain unpaid taxes of 1891 and 1893, was received, and upon its recommendation a resolution was passed, remitting and discharging the same.

A resolution, requesting the Park Commission to report at its earliest opportunity such work contained in its general plan of improvement recently submitted to the Council as would be practicable for an immediate commencement, was presented by Councilman Comstock and unanimously passed. Mr. Comstock explained that the object of the resolution was to provide, if possible, employment for the large number of citizens who have been thrown out of work for the winter.

An amendment to the city ordinance, making the offices of city sergeant and driver of police ambulance elective instead of appointive, was read and passed, Alderman Doyle and Fearing alone voting against it.

An amendment to the street railway ordinance, repealing the rule requiring the cars, when stopped at the intersection of two streets, to be stopped with the rear platform over the further crossing, was received and referred to the Ordinance committee.

Resolutions were passed referring all unfinished business to the new City Council and appointing Alderman Doyle and Common Councilmen Carr and Mollitt a committee to arrange for the inauguration of the new city government on Monday next.

The following executive communication was read and received:

GENTLEMEN: I cannot allow the passing days of this municipal year to all go by without expressing to you my sincere gratitude for your forbearance and uniform kindness and courtesy to me as the executive of this city.

I also am very grateful to you for the support you have given to each and all the measures I have recommended. Whatever of good has been accomplished this year was made possible and achieved by your hearty co-operation. While we have not accomplished all that we desired in many directions, we have succeeded in making the burdens of the people lighter by reducing the water rates. Now we know who owns the sidewalks, and we have begun to improve them; this work reduces the liabilities of the city, and adds greatly to the comfort of all the people. The industrial school building is no longer a doubtful project; our fire department is not in peril at the beginning of each municipal year; a park commission has been appointed, and has adopted a general plan for the improvement of our city, and work is begun.

As we assumed the duties of the past year we invoked the blessing of Him without whose help no one can succeed. Let us, now, not forget to return to the giver of all good our heart-felt gratitude and praise for His goodness and mercy in saving us as a city from calamity and permitting us to enjoy good health to such a remarkable degree. May like blessings be continued to the incoming administration and its constituency.

Respectfully,
J. W. HORTON,
Mayor.

The following resolutions, accompanied and followed by appropriate remarks, were passed by the respective bodies, and City Clerk Stevens was given a hearty vote of thanks.

"Resolved, That the thanks of this Board are due and hereby are heartily tendered to Hon. Jeremiah W. Horton, in appreciation of his unvarying courtesy, sprightliness, efficiency and impartiality as presiding officer during the year now ending; with the best wishes of all for a long continuance to him of health, happiness and prosperity in the years to come."

"Resolved, That the thanks of this Board be and hereby are heartily extended to Alderman William Hamilton, for the earnest, efficient and courteous performance of his duties as president during the year now ending, with the best wishes of his fellow members for his future happiness and prosperity."

"Resolved, That the thanks of this council are due to and hereby are heartily tendered to President Fred M. Dennett, in appreciation of the efficient and impartial discharge of his official duties during the year, and for official and personal courtesies extended by him on all occasions."

When the Board of Aldermen had adjourned the Mayor asked the members to remain in their seats a moment and at the same time began removing the wrapper from a package that had been laid before him. The wrapper removed, a large and handsome case, filled with silver forks and spoons and bearing the following inscription, was revealed:

To Alderman P. J. Boyle, from the Mayor and Retiring Members of the Board of Aldermen, 1893, and the City Clerk.

This elegant case, together with two smaller boxes of silverware, His Honor passed to Alderman Boyle with an appropriate presentation speech, to which Mr. Boyle made a feeling reply. The present, as stated by the mayor, was suggested by the near approach of Mr. Boyle's marriage, and it brought from that gentleman's colleagues on the Board many "best wishes" and much good advice.

The remnants of a box of cigars, which Councilman McCormick had passed among his associates in the lower body, found its way into the upper chamber at this time and the party separated, all smoking the cigar of peace.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Simeon Hazard has rented for Peter Knowe, esq., the lower half of his house 104 Warner street to Mrs. Aaron Coggeshall and Mrs. Lydia B. Coggeshall.

Simeon Hazard, estate agent, has sold to J. Henry Cromin and Mary E. Cromin for Mrs. Caroline Rondell, formerly of Newport but now of Boston, her large two tenement house with lot at 109 Spring street.

Simeon Hazard has sold for William J. O. Young and wife their cottage and 6000 square feet of land situated on the northerly side of Channing street to Mr. Alexander W. Thompson.

Herbert C. Albro and others have sold to Alexander Milne a lot of land on Harrison avenue for $1, etc.

Virgilio del Genovesso has sold to Alfredo del Genovese, for $12,000, the land on Rhode Island avenue and Oakwood Terrance, adjoining lands of Walter L. Kane, being the land sold by W. E. Crandall, E. Knox Little and Ezra A. Tuttle to Virgilio del Genoveso, October 25, 1888.

Sidney B. Gladding has conveyed to Robert L. Oman, for the use of Josephine Gladding, his wife, a lot of land, with dwelling house and other improvements on Pleasant street containing about 4000 square feet.

Almost a Half-Million.

Judgment for $468,219 has been entered against Alfred S. Hatch, ex-President of the New York Stock Exchange and formerly a banker and broker at No. 5 Nassau street, who failed in November, 1887, in favor of Howard Smith, Ellen T. Baker, M. L. Lawton and Harriet F. Brownell, children of the late Alfred Smith of this city. The indebtedness was due on two promissory notes for $150,000, made on May 29 and Oct. 1, 1884, and payable within six years. The interest amounted to $183,200. Mr. Hatch was at one time a summer resident of Newport, owning the stone house on Kay street, now the property of the Smith heirs.

Mr. Simon Newton, formerly of this city, who has been chief clerk of the Washington Aqueduct for many years, has resigned that position. His many friends in Newport will be pleased to read what the Army and Navy Register of December 23 has to say concerning him. It says: Mr. Simon Newton, who has for the past 11 years been chief clerk of the Washington Aqueduct, has resigned his position in this city to accept one with Colonel Lydecker of the Engineer Corps, recently ordered to Detroit, Mich., and will soon join him there. Mr. Newton has before been associated with Colonel Lydecker, having been his chief clerk for many years while on duty in Chicago and Washington. Mr. Newton will leave Washington accompanied with the regrets of everyone with whom he has come in contact. He leaves his office here in a condition which highly gratifies his superiors. It is safe to say that another chief clerk of the Washington Aqueduct equal to him will not be found and his superior does not exist. The Register wishes all that is good to Mr. Newton in his new field of duty and expresses the wish that he will again be stationed in Washington.

Christmas Festivities.

Christmas has come and gone once more and, notwithstanding the prevailing hard times, it has been a very merry season. Many of the churches held their Christmas services on Sunday and in all cases special musical programmes were rendered, most of which were of a very elaborate nature. The church services were held in accordance with the programmes published in last week's MERCURY and were all well attended.

The entertainments were initiated Saturday evening when the children of Channing Memorial church had their tree in the parlors of the church. Hon. Thomas Coggeshall presided and remarks were made by Rev. Dr. Cutter and Mr. A. O'D. Taylor. Santa Claus then made his appearance and distributed the gifts, after which a pleasant social time was enjoyed.

At the City Asylum Christmas Day was an especially enjoyable one. At noon a turkey dinner was served and in the afternoon a very pleasant entertainment was given in the chapel. Music was rendered and brief addresses were made, after which the handsome tree, which occupied a prominent position in the room, was stripped of its presents. Each inmate was given a present, a box of candy, an apple and an orange, and to the men a pound of tobacco and a pipe each and to each of the women a pretty candy basket.

At the residence of Col. George E. Waring on Catherine street, Mrs. Waring had a very unique entertainment in honor of the day. Knowing that there were many children who could have no Christmas tree of their own, she invited a number of such children to her home where she had provided for them a handsome tree loaded with gifts. The presents were distributed and refreshments served to them, after which the young guests departed in a very happy frame of mind, leaving their generous hostess as well pleased as they were themselves.

The children of the German residents assembled at Elmbracht Hall Monday night to attend the annual Christmas tree by Ulilla Lodge, D. O. H. Mr. A. Ehrhardt acted as Santa Claus and distributed the gifts to the children. A substantial collation, music and dancing followed the entertainment.

On Tuesday evening the children of Trinity Sunday school were given their Christmas tree at Masonic Hall. The children sang their carols, after which a giant tree was brought to view loaded with gifts for the children and many of the older members. Mr. J. H. Cozzens, superintendent of the Sunday School, was presented with a handsome cane; Rev. G. J. Magill, the rector, had a handsome library chair and a mammoth cornucopia of candy; and Rev. Mr. Schuyler, the assistant, was present with a huge stocking artfully decorated and filled with candy, among which he found a handsome silver match safe. Music and dancing followed the distribution of gifts.

On the same evening the children of the Second Baptist, Thames street, and First Methodist, Emmanuel and First Presbyterian Sunday schools were given their entertainments at the various school rooms, all of which were very enjoyable.

On Wednesday afternoon the infant school of St. John's Chapel had a tree and entertainment at the Reading Room on Poplar street and after the distribution of the presents refreshments were served. In the evening the older scholars were given an entertainment in Odd Fellows Hall. After the singing of carols candy and other refreshments were served, followed by dancing.

The children of the First Baptist Sunday school had their entertainment on Wednesday evening and the infant school of Emmanuel church had a good time Wednesday afternoon in the parish house of the church.

On Thursday the children of the Children's Home had a tree and those of Central Baptist, United Congregational and St. George's Sunday school also had their entertainments on the same evening.

Delightful Excursions.

Messrs. Raymond & Whitcomb are advertising three excursions to that ideal southern winter resort, Lookout Mountain at Chattanooga, Tenn. They say of the place: "No other resort in the south begins to equal Lookout Mountain in its natural beauty. From Point Lookout at its northern extremity, there lies below a scene which no part of the United States can excel, indeed it is doubtful if it can be equalled in America" Full information concerning the excursions can be obtained by addressing Messrs. Raymond & Whitcomb,, 296 Washington street, Boston.

Head Master Frank E. Thompson of the Rogers High School, and family spent Christmas with relatives in New Hampshire.

Mr. Fred C. Dickerson, who is in the War Department at Washington, spent Christmas with his parents in this city.

OBITUARY.

Thomas Knowe.

Mr. Thomas Knowe died at his home in this city on Tuesday after a long and painful illness. He was a brother of Mr. Peter Knowe, of this city, and leaves a widow and two children. He was a member of Court Pilde, of this city, A. O. F. A., of Newport Conclave, K. S. F., of General Burnside Assembly, Royal Society of Good Fellows, and of the Societe La Fraternelle.

Edward Stanhope.

Mr. Edward Stanhope, who has been confined to the house by illness for several weeks, died on Tuesday in the 62d year of his age. He was a brother of Mr. George Stanhope and of Mrs. Mary J. Bowler of this city. His funeral was solemnized from the latter's residence on Clinton avenue yesterday afternoon. The deceased was a veteran of the late war, having served with Co. L, 8th R. I. Vol., under Col. John H. Powel. He was a tinsmith by trade.

George R. Congdon.

Mr. George R. Congdon, a brother of ex-Chief of Police Wm. O. Codgdon and Mrs. J. G. Stevens, of this city, died at Georgetown, S. C., on Sunday after a long illness from consumption. Mr. Congdon was born in this city and was a son of the late Wm. P. Congdon. He was of the firm of Congdon, Hazard & Co., of Georgetown, S. C., which does a general merchandise business. He leaves a widow and three children. Mr. R. R. Congdon of New London, Conn., is also a brother of the deceased.

Ann G. Spooner.

Miss Ann G. Spooner, who died in Brooklyn on Friday of last week, was well known here. For many years she resided on Mann avenue and was a prominent member of the Central Baptist church. She was over eighty years of age.

Col. Barker Remembered.

The Newport Artillery Company held its regular monthly meeting Tuesday evening and after the business of the meeting had been transacted Lieutenant Col. A. A. Barker was presented with a handsome bust of Columbus as a testimonial of appreciation of his good work, care and attention at all times but especially during the recent visit of his command at the World's Fair. The presentation was made in behalf of the company by Quartermaster Richardson in a brief but appropriate address and the Colonel though completely surprised accepted it with expressions of deepest feeling.

The bust is of bronze, about fifteen inches high, and represents the great explorer looking over the prow of his ship. It was made in Genoa, Columbus' birthplace, and is a beautiful work of art. It stands on a four foot pedestal of rose wood bearing the following inscription:

"Presented to
Lieutenant Colonel Alvin A. Barker.
Newport Artillery Company,
in appreciation of his services to the company on the trip to the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago, October 1-12, 1893."

It has been on exhibition in one of the handsome show windows of Messrs. Sayer Brothers store during the past few days and attracted much attention and admiration.

Rev. E. C. Bass of the First M. E. church has a delightful present awaiting his acceptance as soon as he recovers from the illness by which he is at present confined to the house. The people of his parish have obtained for him a valuable set of books, which are now on exhibition at the Daily News Office and which the reverend gentleman will undoubtedly be very much pleased with.

Two of the children of Col. Charles Warren Lippitt, who owns the old boathouse site and spends his summers here, died in Providence of scarlet fever this week. Another child has the disease, but it is thought that she will recover. His many friends in this city will sympathize with him in the loss of his two little ones and trust that the recovery of the third will be assured.

The funeral of the late Edward G. Brown was solemnized from Trinity church on Sunday afternoon, Rev. G. J. Magill officiating. The committal service at the grave was read by Rev. J. Eldred Brown, a brother of the deceased. The bearers were Messrs. Archibald B. Sayer, David T. Pinniger, Wm. A. Crosby and Maurice A. Albro.

"Poes in Ambush," begun in last week's MERCURY, is one of the best productions of that most popular of story writers, Capt. Charles King, U. S. A., and we hope all our subscribers will read it. Those who have lost the first number can get a copy at this office.

Mr. Theo. M. Davis remembered the crew of the Brenton's Point Life Saving Station with eight pounds of tobacco and several mince pies on Christmas and a gift of tobacco from Mr. J. L. Bush was also received by this crew.

The recently elected officers of Coronet Council, Royal Arcanum, will be publicly installed Friday evening, January 12th. The installation will be followed by a collation and dance and a generally good time is anticipated.

CLEANINGS FROM HISTORY.

Presented by JAMES C. SWAN.

Concerning Sanballat and Manasseh, and the Temple which they built on Mount Gerizzim: as also how Alexander made his Entry into the City of Jerusalem: and what Benefit he bestowed on the Jews.

About this time it was that Philip King of Macedon, was treacherously assaulted and slain at Egea by Pausanias, the son of Cerastes, who was acquired from the family of Orestis, and his son Alexander succeeded him in the kingdom; who, passing over the Hellespont, overcame the generals of Darius's army in a battle fought at Granicum. So he marched over Lydia, and subdued Ionia, and overran Caria, and fell upon the places of Pamphylia.

But the elders of Jerusalem being very uneasy that the brother of Jaddua the high priest, though married to a foreigner, should be a partner with him in the high priesthood, quarrelled with him; for they esteemed this man's marriage a step to such as should be desirous of transgressing about the marriage of strange wives, and that this would be the beginning of a mutual society with foreigners, although the offence of some about marriages, and their having married wives that were not of their own country, had been an occasion of their former captivity, and of the miseries they then underwent; so they commanded Manasseh to divorce his wife, or not to approach the altar, the high priest himself joining with the people in their indignation against his brother and driving him away from the altar. Whereupon Manasseh came to his father-in-law, Sanballat, and told him, that "although he loved his daughter Nicaso, yet was he not willing to be deprived of his sacerdotal dignity on her account, which was the principal dignity in their nation, and always continued in the same family." And when Sanballat promised him not only to preserve to him the honor of his priesthood, but to procure for him the power and dignity of a high priest, and would make him governor of all the places he now rules, if he would keep his daughter for his wife. He also told him further, that he would build him a temple like to that at Jerusalem, upon Mount Gerizzim, which is the highest of all the mountains that are in Samaria, and he promised that he would do this with the approbation of Darius the king. Manasseh was elevated with these promises, and stayed with Sanballat, upon a supposal that he should gain a high priesthood, as bestowed on him by Darius, for it happened that Sanballat was then in years. But there was now a great disturbance among the people of Jerusalem, because many of those priests and Levites were entangled in such matches; for they all revolted to Manasseh, and Sanballat afforded them money, and divided among them land for tillage, and habitations also, and all this in order every way to gratify his son in-law.

About this time it was that Darius heard how Alexander had passed over the Hellespont, and had beaten his lieutenants in the battle of Granicum; and was proceeding further; whereupon he gathered together an army of horse and foot, and determined that he would meet the Macedonians before they should assault and conquer all Asia. So he passed over the river Euphrates, and came over Taurus, the Cilician mountain; and at Issus of Cilicia he waited for the enemy, as ready there to give him battle. Upon which Sanballat was glad that Darius was come down; and told Manasseh that he would suddenly perform his promises to him, and this as soon as ever Darius should come back, after he had beaten his enemies; for not he only, but all those that were in Asia also were persuaded that the Macedonians would not so much as come to battle with the Persians, on account of their multitude. But the event proved otherwise than they expected, for the king joined battle with the Macedonians, and was beaten, and lost a great part of his army. His mother also, and his wife and children, were taken captives, and he fled into Persia. So Alexander came into Syria, and took Damascus; and when he had obtained Sidon, he besieged Tyre, when he sent an epistle to the Jewish high priest, "To send him some auxiliaries, and to supply his army with provision; and that what presents he formerly sent to Darius, he would now send to him, and choose the friendship of the Macedonians, and that he should never repent of so doing." But the high priest answered the messengers, that "he had given his oath to Darius not to bear arms against him; and he said, that he would not transgress them while Darius was in the land of the living." Upon hearing this answer Alexander was very angry; and though he determined not to leave Tyre, which was just ready to be taken, yet, as soon as he had taken it, he threatened that he would make an expedition against the Jewish high priest, and through him teach all men to whom they must keep their oaths. So when he had, with a good deal of pains during the siege, taken Tyre, and had settled its affairs, he came to the city of Gaza, and besieged both the city, and him that was governor of the garrison, whose name was Babemeses.

But Sanballat thought he had now gotten a proper opportunity to make his attempt, so he renounced Darius, and taking with him seven thousand of his own subjects, he came to Alexander; and finding him beginning the siege of Tyre, he said unto him, that he delivered up to him these men, who came out of places under his dominion, and did gladly accept of him for his lord, instead of Darius. So when Alexander had received him kindly, Sanballat thereupon took courage, and spake to him about his present affair. He told him, that "he had a son-in-law, Manasseh, who was brother of the high priest Jaddua; and that there were many others of his own nation, now with him, that were desirous to have a temple in the places subject to him: that it would be for the king's advantage to have the strength of the Jews divided into two parts, lest when the nation is of one mind, and united, upon any attempt for innovation, it prove troublesome to kings, as it had formerly proved to the kings of Assyria." Whereupon Alexander gave Sanballat leave so to do; who used the utmost dilligence, and built the temple, and made Manasseh the priest, and deemed it a great reward, that his daughter's children should have that dignity; but when seven months of the siege of Tyre were over, and the two months of the siege of Gaza, Sanballat died. Now Alexander, when he had taken Gaza, made haste to go up to Jerusalem; and Jaddua the high priest, when he heard that, was in an agony, and under terror, as not knowing how he should meet the Macedonians, since the king was displeased at his foregoing disobedience. He therefore ordained that the people should make supplications, and should join with him in offering sacrifices to God, whom he besought to protect that nation, and to deliver them from the perils that were coming upon them: Whereupon God warned him in a dream, which came upon him after he had offered sacrifice, that "he should take courage, and adorn the city, and open the gates; that the rest should appear in white garments, but that he and the priests should meet the king in the habits proper to their order, without the dread of any ill consequences, which the providence of God would prevent." Upon which, when he rose from his sleep, he greatly rejoiced, and declared to all the warning he had received from God. According to which dream he acted entirely, and so waited for the coming of the king.

To be continued.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Hercules Veteran Association, No. 7.

Captain—Nathaniel Wilson.
Lieutenant—A. Wright Aldred.
Clerk—Philip Dowling.
First Assistant—Charles E. White.
Second Assistant—Arthur S. Oakley.
Engineer—Daniel S. Buckley.
Second Engineer—John Cooper.
Axman—James E. Chadwick.
Orderly—John F. Steele.

Powell Council, No. 85, Home Circle.

Leader—George H. Wilbar.
Vice Leader—John F. Peckham.
Instructor—Frank O. Wilbar.
Past Leader—William J. Cozzens.
Secretary—Robert O. Ebbs.
Financier—A. E. McMahon.
Treasurer—John H. Crosby.
Warden—John F. Titus.
Sentinel—Clarence S. Cozzens.
Trustees—E. O. Matthews, Thomas Burlingham, Mrs. Mary L. French.
Auditing Committee—Thomas F. Peckham, William J. Cozzens, Robert O. Ebbs.

Weetamoe Shawsett Tribe I. O. R. M.

Prophet—Frank B. Patterson.
Sachem—Benjamin H. Stevens, Jr.
Senior Sagamore—J. Harry Brown.
Junior Sagamore—Hugh N. Gifford.
Chief of Records—F. O. Scott.
Keeper of Wampum—J. M. Holt.
Collector of Wampum—Harry M. Peabody.
Trustee for three years—James H. Barney
Keeper of Paraphernalia—J. S. Bliss.

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Vice President—M. Sullivan.
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Financial Secretary—Lewis Dunner.
Recording Secretary—M. H. Forshaw.
Conductor—D. F. Sullivan.
Warden—E. L. Holt.
Trustees—E. Shaw, E. L. Holt, Jacob Thomas.

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Clerk—William H. Jackson.
Financial Secretary—Walter Weeden.
Superintendent of Sunday School—Walter Weeden.
Sexton—Archield Richardson.

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Vice Commander—John M. Holt.
Prelate—Benjamin F. Bixon.
Master of Finance—E. L. Norton.
Master of Exchequer—W. D. Tew.
Keeper of Records and Seals—Herbert L. Marsh.
Master of Work—William H. Langley.
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Ulilla Lodge, No. 443, D. O. H.

Ober Harden—Casper Hill.
Unter Harden—Max Eckert.
Treasurer—Peter Keerber.
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E. S.—E. C. Richard.
F. S.—F. O. Jackson.
U. G.—U. P. Uttengah.
Y. G.—J. T. Ray.
R. S. N. G.—J. A. Ray.
L. S. N. G.—J. Cranston.
R. S. V. G.—G. H. Johnson.
L. S. V. G.—A. Anderson.
Warden—E. J. Richard.
P. U. G.—R. E. Brooks.
U. V.—S. Norris.
D. L.—C. F. D. Fagerweather.
D. D. L.—J. Cottrell.

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Chief Ranger—Dennis W. Maher.
Sub-Chief Ranger—D. P. Dillon.
Treasurer—James P. Casey.
Financial Secretary—W. J. Christmas.
Recording Secretary—James Sullivan.
Senior Woodward—Michael F. Shea.
Junior Woodward—Maurice E. Crane.
Senior Beadle—Michael J. Conroy.
Junior Beadle—Rocco Barone.
Trustee for Three Years—James F. Sheehey
Physician—P. F. Curley, M. D.
Druggist—Frank L. Powell.

Mr. B. W. Pearce wishes us to say that the Enterprise will not be issued next week until Thursday, "all hands" having been engaged on the Carrier's Annual Address, which this year will be a voluminous document, and spicy, as usual, and well worth possessing by all, whether patrons of the paper or not.

Mr. Wm. T Bull, a member of the editorial department of the New York Sun, spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bull, Jr., in this city.

Rev. G. J. Magill and family left this week for Canada where the family will spend the winter. During Dr. Magill's absence, Rev. Hamilton Schuyler will be in charge of Trinity Parish.

Miss Sarah C. Weaver, instructor at Wellesley and Miss Susan B. Franklin, instructor at Vassar, spent Christmas with relatives in this city.

Mr. Gideon Smith, who has been confined to the house by illness for several months, is able to be out.

Mr. David Milton of Boston spent the Christmas holidays with friends in this city.

Rev. Father Coyle has been visiting his parents in Apponang this week.

Miss Kate L. Clark spent Christmas with friends in Easton, Penn.

The National Banks have declared their semi-annual dividends.

FOES IN AMBUSH.

By Capt. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.

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(CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER II.

Late that night, with jaded steeds, a little troop of cavalry was pushing westward across the desert. The young May moon was sinking to rest, its pure pallid light shining faintly in contrast with the ruddy glow of some distant beacon in the mountains beneath. Ever since nightfall the rock buttress at the pass had been reflecting the lurid glare of the leaping flames as, time and again, unseen but busy hands heaped on fresh fuel and sent the sparks whirling in fiery eddies to the sky. Languid and depressed after a long day's battling with the fierce white sunshine, horses and men would gladly have spent the early hours of night dozing at their rude bivouac in the Christobal. Ever since 9 in the morning, after a long night march, they had sought such shade as the burning rocks might afford, scooping up the tepid water from the natural tanks at the bottom of the canyon and thanking providence it was not alkali.

The lieutenant commanding, a tall, wiry, keenfaced young fellow, had made the rounds of his camp at sunset, carefully picking up and scrutinizing the feet of his horses and sending the farrier to tack on here and there a starting shoe. Gaunt and sunburned were his short coupled California chargers, as were their toughlooking riders; fetlocks and beards were uniformly ragged; shoes of leather and shoes of iron showed equal wear. A bronze faced sergeant, silently following his young chief, watched him with inquiring eyes and waited for the decision that was to condemn the command to another night march across the desert, or remand them to rest until an hour or so before the dawn.

"How far did you say it was to Ceralvo's, sergeant?"

"About 23 miles, west."

"And to Moreno's?"

"About 15, sir; off here." And the sergeant pointed out across the plain, lying like a duncolored blanket far toward the southern horizon.

"We can get barley and water at both?"

"Plenty, sir."

"The men would rather wait here, I suppose, until 2 or 3 o'clock?"

"Very much, sir; they haven't been able to rest at all today. I've fed out the last of the barley, though."

The lieutenant reflected a moment, pensively studying the legs of the trumpeter's horse.

"Is there any chance of Moreno's people not having heard about the Apaches in the Christobal?"

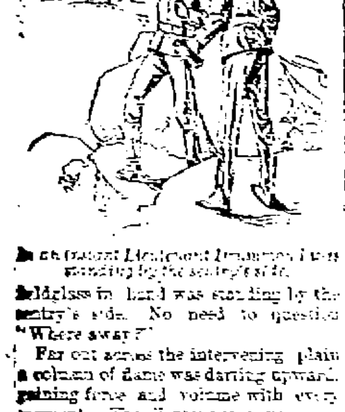
"Hardly, sir; they are nearer the Tucson road than we are. The stage must have gone through this morning early. It's nothing new anyhow. I've never known the time when the Indians were not in the neighborhood of that range. Moreno, too, is an old hand, sir."

The lieutenant looked long and intently out over the dreary flats beyond the foot hills. Like the bottom of some prehistoric lake long since sucked dry by the action of the sun, the parched earth stretched away in mile after mile of monotonous, life ridden desert, a Sahara without sign of an oasis, a sandy barren shunned even by scorpion and centipede. Already the glow was dying from the western sky. The red rim of the distant range was purpling. The golden gleam that flashed from rock to rock as the sun went down had vanished from all but the loftiest summits, and deep, dark shadows were creeping slowly out across the plain. Over the great expanse not so much as the faintest spark could be seen. Aloft, the greater stars were beginning to peep through the veil of pallid blue, while over the distant pass the sun's fair handmaiden and trainbearer, with slow, stately mien, was sinking in the wake of her lord, as though following him to his rest. Not a breath of air was astir.

The night came on still as the realms of solitude. Only the low chatter of the men, the occasional stamp of iron shod hoof or the munching jaws of the tired steeds broke in upon the perfect silence. From their covert in the westward slope of the Christobal the two sentries of the little command looked upon a lifeless world. Beneath them, whiffing their pipes after their frugal supper, the troopers were chatting in low tones, some of them already spreading their blankets among the shelving rocks. The embers from the cook's fire glowed a deeper red as the darkness gathered in the pass, and every man seemed to start as though stung with sudden spur when sharp, quick and imperative there came the cry from the lips of the farther sentry:

"Fire, sir—out to the west!"

In an instant Lieutenant Drummond had leaped down the rocky canyon, and



In an instant Lieutenant Drummond [was] standing by the sentry's side.

fieldglass in hand was standing by the sentry's side. No need to question "Where away?"

Far out across the intervening plain a column of flame was darting upward, gaining force and volume with every moment. The lieutenant never even paused to raise the glass to his eyes. No magnifying power was needed to see the distant pyre; no prolonged search to tell him what was meant. The troopers who had sprung to their feet and were already eagerly following turned short in their tracks at his first word.

"Saddle up, men. It's the beacon at the signal peak!"

Then came a scene of bustle. No words were spoken; no further orders given. With the skill of long practice the men gathered their few belongings, shook out the dingy horseblankets and then, after careful folding, laid them creaseless back of the gaunt withers of their faithful mounts. The worn old saddles were deftly set; lariats coiled and swung from the cantle rings; dusty old bits and bridles adjusted; then came the slipping into carbine slings and thimble belts, the quick lacing of Indian moccasin or canvas legging, the filling of canteens in the tepid tanks below, while all the time the cooks and packers were flying about gathering up the pots and pans and storing rations, bags and blankets on the roomy aparejos. Drummond was in the act of swinging into saddle when his sergeant hastened up.

"Beg pardon, lieutenant, but shall I leave a small guard with the pack train, or can they come right along?"

"They'll go with us, of course. We can't leave them here. We must head for Ceralvo's at once. How could those Indians have got over that way?"

"It is beyond me to say, sir. I didn't know they ever went west of the Santa Maria."

"I can hardly believe it now, but there's no doubting that signal; it is to call us thither at all speed wherever we may be and means only one thing—'Apaches here.' Sergeant Wing is not the man to get stampeded. Can they have jumped the stage, do you think, or attacked some of Ceralvo's people?"

"Lord knows, sir. I don't see how they could have swung around there. There's nothing to tempt them along that range until they get to the pass itself. They must have come around south of Moreno's."

"I think not, sergeant."

The words were spoken in a very quiet voice. Drummond turned in surprise, his foot in the stirrup, and looked at the speaker, a keen eyed trooper of middle age, whose hair was already sprinkled with gray.

"Why not, Bland?"

"Because we have been along the range for nearly 50 miles below here, sir, and haven't crossed a sign, and because I understand now what I couldn't account for at 2 o'clock—what I thought must be imagination."

"What was that?"

"Smoke, sir, off toward the Gila, north of Ceralvo's, I should say, just about north of west of where we are."

"Why didn't you report it?"

"You were asleep, sir, and by the time I got the glasses and looked it had faded out entirely, but it's my belief the Indians are between us and the river, or were over there north of Ceralvo's today. If not Indians, who?"

"You ride with me, Bland. I'll talk with you further about this. Come on with the men as soon as you have the packs ready, sergeant." And so saying Lieutenant Drummond mounted and rode slowly down the winding trail among the bowlders. At the foot of the slope, where the water lay gleaming in its rocky bed, he reined his horse to the left to give him his fill of the pool, and here the troop addressed as Bland presently joined him.

"Where was it you enlisted, Bland?" was the younger soldier's first question. "I understand you are familiar with all this country."

"At Tucson, sir, six months ago, after the stage company discharged me."

"I remember," was the answer as the lieutenant gently drew rein to lift his horse's head. "I think you were so frank as to give the reason of your quitting their employment."

"Well, there was no sense trying to conceal it or anything else a man may do out here, lieutenant. They fired me for drinking too much at the wrong time. The section boss said he couldn't help himself, and I don't suppose he could."

"As I remember," said Drummond presently, and with hesitation, for he hated to pry into the past of a man who spoke so frankly and who made no effort to conceal his weakness, "you were driver of the buckboard the Morales gang held up last November over near the Catarinas."

"Yes; that's the time I got drunk, sir. It's all that saved me from being killed, and between keeping sober and losing my life or getting drunk and losing a job I preferred the latter."

"Yet you were in a measure responsible for the safety of your passengers and mail, were you not?"

"Well, no, sir; not after the warning I gave the company. I told them Ramon Morales was in Tucson the night before we had to pull out, and wherever he was that infernal cutthroat of a brother of his wasn't far away. I told them it was taking chances to let Judge Gillette and that infantry quartermaster try to go through without escort. I begged to throw up the job that very night, but they held me to my contract, and I had to go. We were jumped not 10 miles out of town, and before any one could draw a derringer every man of us was covered. The judge might have known they'd shoot him on sight ever since that greaser from Hermosillo was lynched. But they never harmed the quartermaster."

"Huh! The devil they didn't!" laughed the lieutenant. "They took his watch and his money and everything he had on except his underclothing. How long had you been driving when that happened?"

"Just eight months, sir, between Tucson and Grant."

"And did you never serve with the cavalry before? You ride as though you had."

"Most men hereabouts served on one side or other," said Bland calmly, as his horse finished his long pull at the water.

"And your side was"——

"Confederate," was the brief reply. "I was born in Texas. Here comes the troop, sir."

"Come on, then. I want to ask you about that trail to Crittenden as we ride. We make first for the Picacho pass from here."

"Why, that's south of west, sir," answered Bland. "I had thought perhaps the lieutenant would want to go northward toward the Gila to head off any parties of the Apaches that might be striving to get away eastward with their booty. They must have picked up something over at the Bend."

"They're more likely to go southward, Bland, for they know where we've been scouting all the week. No, I'll march straight to the signal. There they must know where the Indians have gone."

"Aye, aye, sir, but then you can only pursue, and a stern chase is a long one."

Drummond turned in his saddle as they rode forth upon the dark flats and gazed long and fixedly at the trooper by his side. Imperturbably Bland continued to look straight ahead. Queer stories had been afloat regarding this new acquisition. He mingled but little with the men. He affected rather the society of the better class of noncommissioned officers, an offense not likely to be condoned in a recruit. He was already distinguished for his easy mastery of every detail of a cavalryman's duty, and for his readiness to go at any or all times on scout, escort or patrol, and the more hazardous or lonely the task the better he seemed to like it.

Then he was helpful about the offices in garrison, wrote a neat hand, was often pressed into service to aid with the quartermaster or commissary papers, and had been offered permanent daily duty as company clerk, but begged off, saying he loved a horse and cavalry work too well to be immured in an office. He was silence and reticence itself on matters affecting other people, but the soul of frankness apparently where he was personally concerned. Anybody was welcome to know his past, he said. He was raised in Texas; had lived for years on the frontier; had been through Arizona with a bull team in the fifties, and had 'listed under the banner of the Lone Star when Texas went the way of all the sisterhood of southern (not border) states, and then, being stranded after the war, had "bull whacked" again through New Mexico; had drifted again across the Mimbres and down to the old Spanish-Mexican town of Tucson; had tried prospecting, mail riding, buckboard driving, gambling; had been one of the sheriff's posse that cleaned out Sonora Bill's little band of thugs and cutthroats and had expressed entire willingness to officiate as that lively outlaw's executioner in case of his capture.

He had twice been robbed while driving the stage across the divide and had been left for dead in the Maricopa range, an episode which he said was the primal cause of his dissipations later. Finally, after a summary discharge he had come to the adjutant at Camp Lowell, presented two or three certificates of good character and bravery in the field from officers who bore famous names in the southern army, and the regimental recruiting officer thought he could put up with an occasional drunk in a man who promised to make as good a trooper under the stars and stripes as he had made under the stars and bars. And so he was enlisted, and to the surprise of everybody hadn't taken a drop since.

Now this, said the rank and file, was proof positive of something radically wrong, either in his disposition or his record. It was entirely comprehensible and fully in accordance with human nature and the merits of the case that a man should quit drinking when he quit the army, but that a man with the blot of an occasional spree on his escutcheon should enlist for any other cause than sheer desperation and should then become a teetotaler was nothing short of prima facie evidence of moral depravity.

"There's something behind it all, fellers," said Corporal Murphy, "and I mean to keep an eye on him from this out. If he don't dhrink next payday, look out for him. He's a professional gambler laying for your hard earned greenbacks."

And so while the seniors among the sergeants were becoming gradually the associates, if not the intimates, of this fine looking trooper, the mass of the regiment, or rather the little detachment thereof stationed at Lowell, looked upon Bland with the eye of suspicion. There was one sergeant who repudiated him entirely, and who openly professed his disbelief in Bland's account of himself, and that was Feeny. "He may have testimonials from all Texas," said he hotly, "but I've no use for that sort of credentials. Who can vouch for his goings and comings hereabouts before he joined us? I think Murphy's right, and if I was stationed at Lowell and belonged to his troop you bet I'd watch him close."

Now, in all the command it would have been a hard matter to find a soldier in whose favor appearances were so unanimously allied. Tall, erect, sinewy and active, he rode or walked with an easy grace that none could fail to mark. His features were fine and clear cut; his eyes a dark hazel, with heavy curling lashes and bushy, low-arched brows; his complexion, naturally dark, was bronzed by sun and sandstorm to a hue almost Mexican. He shaved clean all but the heavy mustache that drooped over his firm lips, and the sprinkling of gray about the brows, temples and mustache was most becoming to his peculiar style. One prominent mark had he which the descriptive book of his company referred to simply as "saber scar on right jaw," but it deserved mention more extended, for the whitish streak ran like a groove from just below the ear tip to the angle of the square, resolute chin. It looked as though in some desperate fray a mad sweep had been made with vengeful blade straight for the jugular, and, just missing that, had laid open the jaw for full four inches.

"But," said Feeny, "what could he have been doing, and in what position could he have been, sitting or standing, to get a saber stroke like that? Where was his guard? A bowie knife, now"—and there the suggestion ended.

But it was the scarred side of Bland's soldierly face that young Lieutenant Drummond was so closely studying as they rode out into the starlit Arizona night. He, too, had heard the camp chat about this apparently frank, openhearted trooper, and had found himself more than once speculating as to his real past, not the past of his imagination or of his easy offhand description. By this time, in perfect silence save for the occasional clink of canteen, the gurgle of imprisoned water, or, once in a while, the click of ironshod hoof, the troop was marching in shadowy column of twos well out beyond the foothills and over the almost dead level of the plain. Far ahead the beacon still blazed brightly and beckoned them on. It was time for precaution.

"Sergeant," said Drummond, "send a corporal and four men forward. Let them spread out across the front and keep 300 or 400 yards ahead of us. Better take those with the freshest horses, as I want them to scout thoroughly and to be on the alert for the faintest sound. Any of our men who know this valley well?"

"None better than Bland here, sir," was the half hesitant reply.

"W-e-l-l, I need Bland just now. Put some of the old hands and older heads on, and don't let anything escape their notice."

"Beg pardon, lieutenant, but what's to be the line of direction? When we started it was understood that we were to take the shortest cut for Ceralvo's, and now we're heading for the Picacho."

"No, we make for the pass first; that's the quickest way to reach the signal station, then we learn where to strike for the Indians. Did you ever hear of their being as far west as the Maricopa range before?"

"Never, sir, in the whole time we've been here, and since the lieutenant joined they've never been heard of crossing the Santa Maria valley."

"What on earth could tempt them out so far? There's nothing to be gained and every chance of being cut off by troops from Grant and Bowie, even if they do succeed in slipping by us."

"That's more than I can tell, sir. The men say the paymaster's coming along this week; they heard it from the quartermaster's train we passed at the Cienega three days ago."

Trooper Bland was riding in silence on the left of the detachment commander as he had been directed. The sergeant had come up on the other flank.

"What men heard this?" asked Drummond, quickly.

"Why, Patterson told me, sir, and Lucas and Quinn, and I think Bland here was talking with the train escort and must have heard it."

"Did you, Bland?" asked the lieutenant, as he whirled suddenly in his saddle and faced the trooper.

"Yes, sir," was the prompt reply; "several of the men spoke of it. It's about the most welcome piece of news they could give to fellows who had four months' pay due."

In the isolation of this mountain scouting business, when, as often happens, one officer is out alone for weeks with no comrades or associates but his detachment, it naturally results that a greater freedom of intercourse and speech is developed between the commander and some, at least, of his party than would ever be the case in years of garrison life; and so it happened that for the moment Drummond forgot the commander in the man.

"It is most extraordinary," he said, "that just when a paymaster is anxious to keep secret the date and route of his coming the whole thing is heralded ahead. We have no telegraph and yet three days ago we know that Major Plummer was starting on his first trip. He ought to have been at Ceralvo's last night. By Jupiter! suppose he was—and had but a small escort? What else could that signal fire mean? Here! get those men out to the front now at once; we must push ahead for all we're worth."

And so at midnight, with steeds panting and jaded, with the pass and the Picacho only four miles ahead, the little detachment was tripping noiselessly through the darkness, and, all alert and eager, Drummond was riding midway between his scouts and the main body so that no sound close at hand might distract his attention from hails or signals farther out. Suddenly he heard an exclamation ahead, the snort of a frightened horse, then some muffled objurgations, a rider urging a reluctant steed to approach some suspicious object, and, spurring his own spirited charger forward, Mr. Drummond came presently upon the corporal just dismounting in the darkness and striving to lead his boon companion, whom he could not drive, up to some dark object lying on the plain. This, too, failed. A low whistle, however, brought one of the other scouts trotting in to the rescue.

"Hold him a minute, Burke," said the corporal, handing up the reins. "There's something out here this brute

(Continued on third page.)



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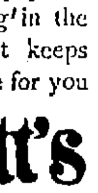
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By the Week or Month.

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They will save the greatest amount of friction.

They will give the *greatest gain in power.*

They will show the *greatest economy in the consumption of coal.*

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They have been subjected to the most rigid competitive tests, and have never been equalled.

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Railway Companies, Steamboat Companies, Engineers of Stationary Engines testify to the above facts.

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FINE STATIONERY,

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CREAM WOVE AND LAID, AT

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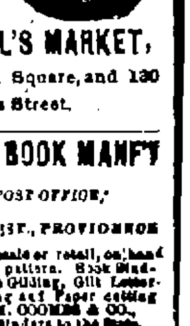
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HAMS, SHOULDERS, AND BACON

Are cured from R. I. Pork and Corn Cob Smoked, and are the Best



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Only $2 to New York

VIA FALL RIVER LINE,

(For first-class limited tickets.)

Fares reduced to all points beyond New York. Steamers PILGRIM and PLYMOUTH in commission. Leave Newport, week days, 9; 6; Sundays 10:15 P. M. Due in New York, 7:30 A. M. Annex boat for Brooklyn and Jersey City connects with steamer on arrival. RETURNING from New York, steamers leave Pier 28, North River, foot of Murray street, week days and Sundays, at 5:00 P. M. Connecting Annex boat leaves Brooklyn, 4:30 P. M. Jersey City, 4:30 P. M. Eastbound steamers touch at Newport at 3:15 A. M.

A fine Orchestra on each boat.

For tickets and staterooms apply at the New York and Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. L. Greene, Ticket Agent.
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NEWPORT AND WICKFORD

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect Dec. 25, 1893.

Leave

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Newport	10 00	1 20	*8 00
Providence, arrive	12 00	0 13	9 55
Boston "	1 25	7 30	11 00
New York	4 30	11 00	H
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Leave

	NIGHT.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
New York	†12 05	....	5 01	1 00
Boston	via		10 00	3 00
Providence	Prov	6 40	11 13	5 00
Newport, arrive	8 35	8 35	1 00	7 00
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.

‖Washington Express due Harlem River Station, 2:15 A. M.
*Connects at Providence with mail train due in New York at 7 05 A. M.
‡Except Saturdays.
For Tickets and Drawing Room chairs apply at Steamer General, Commercial wharf, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 30 Bellevue avenue.
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CONTINENTAL STEAMBOAT CO.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, SEPT. 11,

LEAVE NEWPORT FOR

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Week days only at 8 A. M. Leave Providence for Newport week days only at 4 P. M.
Stop at Prudence Tuesdays and Fridays only. Stop at Conanicut Fridays only.

EXCURSION TICKETS ONLY 50 CENTS.
ONE FARE 50 CENTS. TEN TRIPS $4.

All freight must be delivered at wharf thirty minutes before boat leaves to insure shipment.

A. LIVINGSTON MASON,
General Manager.

Jamestown and Newport Ferry Co.

On and after October 1st, 1893,

STEAMER CONANICUT,

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

Leave Jamestown, 6.15, 8.15, 10.45 A. M., 1.30, 3.30, 5.00 P. M. Sundays at 9.45, 4.00 P. M.
Leave Newport, 6.45, 9.30 A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 4.15, 5.30 P. M., except Wednesdays and Saturdays, on arrival of boat from Providence. Sundays, 10.15, 4.30 P. M.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Old Colony System.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after Sunday, Dec. 4, 1893, trains will leave Newport, for Boston, week days, 7.15, 10.15 A. M., a12.50, 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Return 5.45, 8.30, a9.30, 11.45 A. M., 3.40, 4.35, a5.10, a6, P. M. Middletown, c7.20, c10.15 A. M., c2.55, c5.15 P. M. Portsmouth Grove, c7.20, c10.15, A. M., c2.55, c5.15 P. M. Portsmouth, 7.20, 10.15 A. M., 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Bristol Ferry, 7.20, 10.15 A. M., 12.50, 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Tiverton, 7.20, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 12.50, 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Fall River, 7.20, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 12.50, 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Taunton, 7.20, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 12.50, 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Middleboro, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Plymouth, Cape Cod, 7.45 A. M., 2.55 P. M. New Bedford, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Fitchburg, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Fitchburg, and stations on Northern Division, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Lowell, 7.45 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Cottage City, Oak Bluffs, 10.15 A. M. Nantucket, 7.45 A. M. Providence, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 12.50, 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Return 7.45, 9.55 A. M., 12.45, 1.29, d6.35 P. M.
SUNDAYS, for Boston, 6.00 P. M. Return 4.30 A. M., 5.00 P. M. For Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Taunton, North Easton, Stoughton, Randolph, South Braintree, Braintree and Quincy, 6.00 P. M.

aPark Square Station.
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FOR SALE.

Ten good cows, mostly young, will sell together or separately.
Apply to
A. A. Tilley,
158 Broadway

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Just received a full line of

Boston Rubber Shoe Co.'s

first quality

Boots, Shoes, &c.

BEST RUBBER GOODS MADE.

NEW AND FRESH,

AT POPULAR PRICES.

M. S. HOLM,

186 THAMES STREET.

REMOVAL.

I desire to inform my patrons and friends that on and after OCTOBER 1, 1889, my place of business will be No. 13 Market Square. Any one who has umbrellas or parasols will please call for them here.

I shall have larger premises and will buy and sell second-hand furniture and antiquities.
BOJJO BARONE, Ferry Wharf.

Clothing.

My Fall

AND

WINTER STOCK

OF

Clothing, Hats

AND

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods

has been received. I should be pleased to see any one that is in need of any of the above goods.

JAMES P. TAYLOR'S,

139 THAMES STREET,

Agent for Rogers, Peet & Co.'s Clothing.

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

McLENNAN BROTHERS,

184 Thames Street,

MERCURY BUILDING.

NEW

Spring Woolens.

HENRY D. SPOONER

200 THAMES STREET.

JOHN ALDERSON,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

17 Mill Street,

ONE DOOR ABOVE THAMES STREET

Ladies' Cloaks, Ulsters and Walking Coats specialty.
Liveries of every description made to order

A NEW LINE OF

Seasonable Goods

JUST RECEIVED. 1-23

Prepared Coke.

An excellent Summer fuel,
Kindles quickly and
Makes an intense fire,
Especially good for open grates.
Cleanly, convenient and economical
Delivered anywhere within the compact part of the city.

Leave orders at either office

181 THAMES ST.

—OR—

557 THAMES ST.

THIS IS THE SEASON

When you can secure especial bargains in the common or unprepared coke when taken in quantities of one hundred bushels or upwards at the Works. For terms, apply at either office.

THE NEWPORT

Gas Light Co:

CHASE'S RENOVATING COMPOUND FOR DISEASES OF POULTRY.

AT the solicitation of many people who have used this remedy for their poultry the discoverer has put it in the market
JOHN H. CHASE, Proprietor,
General Agency at Taylor's Pharmacy, Broadway. 6-22

For Sale.

Good, Nearly New

MILK WAGON

at a Bargain. Apply at

J. B. BACHELLER'S,

P. O. Box 116. Commercial Wharf.

$2.00.

Ladies' Dongola Button,

SQUARE TOE (plain)

POINTED TOE (P. L. tip)

A Genuine Bargain,

—AT—

SEABURY'S

214 THAMES STREET.

Bits of Information.

Eight cubic feet of snow produces one cubic foot of water.

The Sicilian sulphur deposits employ eighteen thousand miners.

The combined length of the world's telegraph line would encircle the globe about 35 times.

Statistics of the great English coal strike show that the cost to the country was $160,155,000.

The average speed of the transmission of earthquake shocks is nearly 10,000 feet per second.

The beef extract factories in South America make one pound of extract from thirty four pounds meat.

From nine acres planted in cotton, C. B. Brogden, a Foard County (Tex.) farmer, has gathered 20,000 pounds.

The total grain shipments of all sorts from Duluth for the year by water will aggregate 35,320,214 bushels.

Men attending the pans in salt works are never known to have cholera, small pox, scarlet fever or influenza.

The largest room in the world unbroken by pillars is a drill hall in St. Petersburg, 62x160 feet.

A Massachusetts woman has been granted a patent on a lasting and sole-laying machine.

There are two mountains in lower California that are estimated to contained 100,000,000 tons of pure alum.

Gold can be beaten twelve hundred times thinner than printing paper. One ounce will cover 140 square feet.

The valuation of wealth in the United States is three times as great as in 1860, and twice as great per capita.

The Syracuse Salt Works, the most extensive in the United States, have an evaporating surface of over 12,000,000 square feet.

An ordinary elephant produces 120 pounds ivory. Two exhibition tusks in London weigh 162 and 173 pounds respectively.

G. W. G. Ferris of "wheel" fame has designed a cantilever bridge of 1800 feet clear span, across the Ohio River at Cincinnati.

Commissioner Miller estimates that it will require $11,000,000 to pay this season's sugar bounty. So far $100,000 has been paid.

The Victoria Railway Bridge over the St. Lawrence at Montreal, Canada, contains 3,000,000 cubic feet of masonry work and 10,500 tons of iron.

The amount of American gold coin consumed in the industrial arts from 1870 to 1892, inclusive, as estimated by the Mint Bureau, was $82,970,000.

It is said that the sudden expansive force exerted by water at the moment of freezing is probably as much as 30,000 pounds per square inch.

In France large quantities of charcoal are made from seaweed. Twenty tons of fresh seaweed or four tons of dry weed produce one ton of charcoal.

Tweed, as a cloth name, arose from a mistake. Its name was twill, but in a blotted invoice sent to a London merchant the word looked like tweed, and so this name came into use.

The Sergeant Got the Goose.

Before the Army of the Potomac moved up the Peninsula in the early part of '61 Gen. Butterfield issued an order prohibiting foraging. The army had been on the march but a few hours when the general saw a color-sergeant with a goose hanging over his shoulder along with his colors.

The general, surprised, stopped the sergeant, and said:

"What regiment do you belong to?"

"To the Sixty-Seventh New York, general," replied the soldier.

"And to what brigade?"

"To your brigade, general."

"And did you hear, before we began this march, an order read forbidding foraging?"

"I did, general."

"Then why, sir, do I find you with this goose which you have accidently killed?"

"I'll tell you, general," said the soldier, "just how it was. As I was marching along, minding my own business, this goose came and hissed at the flag; and I would have killed it if it had had ten lives."

The sergeant kept the goose.—[Boston Budget.

A DRUGGIST SAYS.

Marvin C. Brown, Druggist, Meredith Village, N. H., says: I have sold your Sulphur Bitters for years, and, contrary to most medicines, I never sold a bottle to any one who said it did not help them. They cured me of those terrible sick headaches when every other remedy failed.

The Spanish Government has appointed a commission to visit the United States, with a view to increasing the export of Spanish wines to this country.

UNABLE TO TELL.

Yes, that was so. For years I suffered severely with scrofula; sores broke out all over my body, and I am unable to tell one half that I suffered. I was not able to obtain relief until I used Sulphur Bitters, which completely cured me.—C. H. DALE, 17 Allston street, Boston.

Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper berries and other well known remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion and process, giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla curative powers not possessed by other medicines. It effects remarkable cures when other preparations fail.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness.

Steel barges will go into commission in the transportation of coal on the Ohio River.

I was a sufferer from catarrh for fifteen years, with distressing pain over my eyes. I used Ely's Cream Balm with gratifying results. Am apparently cured.—Z. C. Warner, Rutland, Vt.

Color blindness has been found to occur in about four per cent. of civilized European and American males and among two-tenths per cent. of females. The Finlanders and Norwegians run up as high as 5 per cent., while the Dutch go down to 1.43.

I suffered from a severe cold in my head for months and could get no relief. Was advised to use Ely's Cream Balm. It has worked like magic in its cure. I am free from my cold after using the Balm one week, and I believe it is the best remedy known.—Samuel J. Harris, Wholesale Grocer, 119 Front St., New York.

There were carried during the year ending June 30, over the principal railroads entering Boston, 91,000,000 passengers. They travelled a total distance of 1,227,912,300 miles.

People are wishing each other the compliments of the season and exchanging gifts. Did it ever occur to you to send an ailing friend a package of Ayer's Sarsaparilla? If not, do so now; and try this medicine yourself, if you need a first-class blood-purifier.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has placed the usual contracts made at this season with the various steel rail mills for 43,000 tons of rails deliverable in 1894.

That tired, languid feeling and dull headache is very disagreeable. Take two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring, and you will find relief. They never fail to do good.

The Watkins tower now being built at Wembly Park, England, to overtop the Eiffel tower, has reached a height of 2? feet. Its total height will be 1150 feet.



Here to Stay.

B-L

Tobacco
Is a chew
that suits,
and it *never* changes.

FOES IN AMBUSH.

(Continued from second page.)

spied at and I can't get him near it again." With that he pushed out to the front while the others listened expectant. A moment later a match was struck, and presently burned brightly in the black and breathless night. Then came the startled cry:

"My God, lieutenant, it's Corporal Donovan and his horse—both dead."

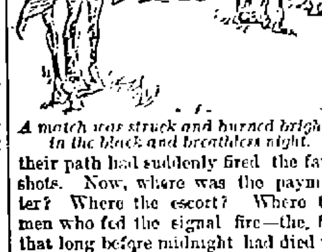
And even there Mr. Drummond noted that Bland was about the first of the column to come hurrying forward to the scene.

Ten minutes' investigation threw but little light upon the tragedy. Some stumps of candles were found in the saddlebags and packs, and with these the men scoured the plain for signs. Spreading well out from the center, they closely examined the sandy level. From the north came the trail of two cavalry horses, shod alike, both at the lope, both draggy and weary. From the point where lay Donovan and his steed there was but one horse track. Whirling sharply around, the rider had sent his mount at a thundering gallop back across the valley; then 100 yards away, in long curve, he had reined him to the southeast. The troopers who followed the hoof marks out about an eighth of a mile declared that, unwounded, both horse and rider were making the best of their way toward Moreno's ranch. Farther search, not 50 yards to the front, revealed the fact that at the edge of a little depression and behind some cactus bushes three human forms had been lying prone, and from this point probably had sped the deadly bullet.

"Apaches, by God!" muttered one of the men.

"Apaches, your grandmother!" was the sergeant's fierce reply. "Will you never learn sense, Moore? When did Apaches take to wearing store clothes and heeled boots? There's no Apache in this, lieutenant. Look here, sir, and here. Move out farther, some of you fellows, and see where they hid their horses. Corporal Donovan was with O troop down the Gila last week, sir. They were to meet and escort the paymaster most like. It's my belief he was one of the guard and that the ambulance has been jumped this very night. These are road agents, not Apaches, and God knows what's happened if they've got away with Patsy. Sure he was one of the nerviest men in the whole troop, sir."

Drummond listened, every nerve a-tingle, even while with hurried hands he cut open the shirt at the brawny throat and felt for fluttering heart beat or faintest sign of life. Useless. The shot hole under the left eye told plainly that the leaden missile had torn its way through the brain and that death must have been instantaneous. The soldier's arms and accouterments, the horse's equipments, were gone. The bodies lay unmutilated. The story was plain. Separated in some way from the detachment, Donovan and his companion had probably sighted the signal blazing at the pass and come riding hard to reach the spot, when the unseen foe crouching across



A match was struck and burned brightly in the black and breathless night.

their path had suddenly fired the fatal shots. Now, where was the paymaster? Where the escort? Where the men who fed the signal fire—the fire that long before midnight had died utterly away? Whither should the weary detachment direct its march? Coralvo's lay a dozen miles off to the northwest, Moreno's perhaps eight or nine to the southest. Why had the escaped trooper headed his fleeing steed in that direction? Had there been pursuit?

Aye, 10 minutes' search over the still and desolate plain revealed the fact that two horsemen lurking in a sand pit or dry arroyo had pushed forth at top speed and ridden away full tilt across the desert, straight as the crow flies, toward Moreno's well. Even while Drummond, holding brief consultation with his sergeant, was deliberating whether to turn thither or to push for the signal peak and learn what he could from the little squad of blue jackets there on duty, the matter was decided for him. Sudden and shrill there came the cry from the cordons of the now dismounted troop clustered about the body of their comrade.

"Another fire, lieutenant! Look!—out here toward the Santa Maria."

The sergeant sprang to his feet, shouldering his burly way through the excited throng. One moment more and his voice was heard in louder, harsher tones:

"No signal this time, sir. By God, they've fired Moreno's ranch!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SCOTT'S BLUFFS.

A Picturesque Spot and the Melancholy Incident That Gave It Name.

Along the Nebraska river rises a succession of bristling cliffs of indurated clay and sandstone, bearing the semblance of towers, castles, churches and fortified cities. They received the name of Scott's bluffs from a melancholy incident. A number of years ago, while a party were descending the river in canoes, their frail barks were overturned, their provisions lost or spoiled, and their powder wet. Their rifles were of course rendered useless, and they were unable to procure food by hunting and had to depend upon roots and wild fruits for subsistence.

They made their way on foot as best they could, suffering extremely from hunger, until they reached Laramie's fork. Here Scott, one of the party, was taken ill, and his companions came to a halt until he should recover sufficiently to proceed.

While searching for edible roots they discovered a fresh trail of white men, who, it was evident, had recently passed. What was to be done? By a forced march they might overtake the travelers and thus be able to reach the settlements in safety.

"What shall we do with Scott?" said one. "He can't walk."

For a moment all were silent. They realized that they were too weak to carry him, and if they waited for his recovery all were in danger of perishing from starvation and exhaustion.

"We must leave him here," some one said gruffly. "To wait for him means death and to try to take him along can't mean anything else."

It was a cruel thing to do, but it was at length decided to abandon the poor man to his fate. Leaving Scott to infer that they were in search of food, the whole party set off on the trail. They succeeded in overtaking the white men of whom they were in quest, but concealed their faithless desertion of their unfortunate comrade.

The following summer some of the same party were visiting the region again. They came suddenly upon the bleached bones and grinning skull of a human skeleton, which by certain signs they recognized as the remains of Scott. This was 60 long miles from the place where he had been left, and it appeared that the wretched man had crawled that almost incredible distance before death put an end to his miseries. The wild and picturesque bluffs in the neighborhood of his lonely grave have ever since borne his name.—Youth's Companion.

Time Telling Flowers.

It is a most interesting fact that certain flowers open and close their blossoms at least once every 24 hours, although the cause of this action is as yet but imperfectly known. In some cases it may depend on heat, in others on light being present in sufficient force. The fact has long been known. It was known to Linnæus, and some of the early gardeners mention floral clocks and dials among the quaint conceits offered to the readers of their books. Here is a list of plants which open at different hours during the day. The first column of figures gives the time of opening in the morning, and the second column shows the time of closing:

	H.	M.	H.	M.
Goat's beard—Tragopogon luteum	8	5	9	10
Late flowering dandelion—Leontodon serotinum	4	0	12	1
Hawkweed—Picris echiodes	4	4	12	0
Alpine hawk's beard—Cripis alpina	4	5	13	0
Wild succory—Cichorium intybus	4	5	8	9
Naked stalked poppy—Papaver nudicaule	5	0	7	0
Copper colored day lily—Hemorocallis fulva	5	0	7	8
Smooth sow thistle—Sonchus levigatus	5	0	11	12
Field bind weed—Convolvulus arvensis	5	6	4	4
Common nipple wort—Lapsana communis	5	6	10	0
Spotted cat's ear—Hypochæris maculata	6	7	4	5
White water lily—Nymphæa alba	7	0	5	0
Garden lettuce—Lactuca sativa	7	0	5	0
African marigold—Tagetes erecta	7	0	3	4
Mouse ear hawkweed—Hieracium pilosella	8	0	2	0
Proliferous pink—Dianthus prolifèrus	8	0	1	0
Field marigold—Calendula arvensis	9	3	3	0
Purple sandwort—Arenaria purpurea	9	10	2	3
Creeping mallow—Malva caroliniana	9	10	12	1
Chickweed—Stellaria media	9	10	9	10

—Garden.

Does Not Produce Great Men.

The city of Paris, with its environs, boasts nearly one-twelfth of the total population of France, yet it does not escape the charge, which lies against so many other large cities, of being a huge maw into which the best of the national life is sucked. Only in the slightest degree is it the parent of the energy and distinction which it displays on so great a scale. In the political field scarcely one of the distinguished men of the time is Paris born. The president of the republic is not, nor is the president of the senate or of the chamber; not one of the 10 cabinet ministers, neither of the chief justices nor of the attorney generals of the higher courts reckons Paris as his birthplace, nor does the governor of the Bank of France. Somewhat similar results are obtained by scanning the lists of distinguished scholars, artists, journalists, soldiers.

From the provinces have come a disproportionate majority of the men whose success in life makes Paris famous. Such facts are more striking in the case of the French capital, whose preponderance over the rest of the country has been so long established, than they would be in a newer country, where the headlong rush to the cities is a comparatively new thing.—New York Post.

A Gigantic Skeleton.

At Totu, in Bohemia, in the year 758, was found a skeleton, the head of which could hardly be encompassed by the arms of two men joined together, and whose shin bones, which so late as 1764 were kept in the castle of that city, were 26 feet long, by which it may be supposed that the entire body exceeded 110 feet in length. Our historians inform us that in 1171 the bones of a giant 50 feet long were found in England.—Exchange.

Mammoth Men.

Fazellus, in his "History of Sicily," says that in a field about a mile south of Mazarino, Sicily, was found a skeleton 30 feet high, the head of which was the size of a hogshead, and each of the teeth of which weighed five ounces. Another skeleton, 30 feet long, was found in Sicily, not far from Palermo, in 1548, and another in 1550, 33 feet in length.—Exchange.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

NEWPORT ILLUMINATING CO.

INCANDESCENT LIGHTING in 16, 24, 32 and 50 Candle Power.

ARC LIGHTING.

STATION BY MOTORS of 1-8, 1-4, 1-2, 3-4, 1 1-2 up to 50 horse power for Elevators, Hoists, Saws, Planes, Drills, Organs etc., everything requiring large or small power. Reliable and convenient.

WIRING.—Stores, offices and residences wired and furnished throughout with all apparatus necessary for electric lighting by our own staff at reasonable rates. We have just opened out in our show rooms a full line of new Electric and Combination Fixtures, Brackets, Shades, Portable Lamps for desks in polished brass, bronze and Ino Matte Gold. Inspection invited.

NEWPORT ILLUMINATING CO. 449 TO 455 Thames St.

THE BOSTON HERALD—TUB

AN INCOME ASSURED!

PAYABLE IN GOLD SEMI-ANNUALLY.

Preferred Stock in established Manufacturing Concerns, the Safest Investment on Record.

10 Per Cent. Dividend Guaranteed.

$100 draws an income of $10 per year.
$200 draws an income of $20 per year.
$500 draws an income of $50 per year.
$1000 draws an income of $100 per year.
$2000 draws an income of $200 per year.
$5000 draws an income of $500 per year.

And the beauty of it all is, it is so thoroughly safe an investment.

There is no speculation in buying a block of the preferred stock of the Koal-Spar Co.

The Company is legally organized by Clarence Hale, Esq., brother of U. S. Senator Hale, the prominent attorney of Portland, Maine.

The dividend of 10 per cent. is guaranteed, and being earned now, as the stock is preferred and has a prior claim on all the earnings of the Company.

The money received from selling this guaranteed 10 per cent. preferred stock is to be used to buy real estate, build factories thereon, and extend the business generally.

The dividend is payable semi-annually in gold, on the first day of July and January of each year.

The Company have issued a complete prospectus, explaining fully all questions which would naturally arise in the minds of investors.

You can have one by calling on or writing to The Koal-Spar Co., 51 & 53 Summer St., Continental National Bank Building, Boston, Mass.

Write to-day. This is a chance of a lifetime.
3-13-11

Green Mountain Farm Butter,

J. & J. Darlington's Butter,

Pinnacle Farm Butter

(of Walpole, N. H.,) to be had at the

SEASIDE MARKET,

292 THAMES, Near Post Office.

W. S. LAWTON, - - - Proprietor.

"Many diseases arise from one cause —blood impurity.

Beecham's Pills

(Tasteless)

Purify the blood and, thus, go to the root of many maladies."

25 cents a box.

20

Druggists.

Liquid Amandine

WILL CURE WHEN ALL OTHERS FAIL.

Gives immediate relief to

CHAPPED HANDS & LIPS.

Used after Shaving it has no equal.

Rum and Quinine

Will not cause the Hair to grow where there is none,

But it will prevent the hair from falling out; remove dandruff and stimulate the the growth of the hair, and at all times is a luxuriant dressing.

Beef, Wine & Iron,

This valuable tonic is well known.

Ours is not the cheapest but the best. Only the finest materials used in its composition.

DRINK

Pure Distilled Water,

AND AVOID DISEASE.

We have it constantly on hand, and will deliver it at your home.

Caswell, Massey & Co.,

237 THAMES ST,

JAMES T. WRIGHT, Ph. G.

(REGISTERED) PHARMACIST,

Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery,

Manufacturer of Wright's Odontine, a Dentifrice of the highest merit.

Wright's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil,
Wright's Blackberry Cordial,
Wright's Sarsaparilla, etc.,
Wright's Coltsfoot Cough Lozenges.

Washington Square, Newport, R. I.

Charles M. Cole,

PHARMACIST,

302 Thames St.,

TWO DOORS NORTH OF POST OFFICE,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Miscellaneous.

Why Go West

TO BUY A FARM?

For Sale.

In Southern Rhode Island a farm containing 120 acres, beautiful location and commanding fine views. The farm-house is of large dimensions and in good order. Stable built seven years. This place has great prospective value, besides being worth double the price asked for it, for farming purposes, as it has a fine seaweed privilege; just the farm for raising potatoes, and one could pay for it in two years from this crop alone. Price only $1400—about $12 per acre. Schoolhouse and church near by. About four miles from railroad station.

DANIEL WATSON,
11-25 225 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

For Sale.

THE FARM AND REAL ESTATE formerly of James Chase of Middletown, deceased, and for many years in the use and occupancy of his widow, Nancy Chase. This property consists of one tract of land of about twenty-five acres, on the West Main Road, next north of and adjoining the Aquidneck Fair Grounds, has an orchard, a one and one-half story dwelling house and other buildings thereon, and a well of water unoccupied on the Island. Also one other tract of about four acres on the West Road, without buildings, next north of and adjoining the William Taggart estate. For further particulars enquire of
DAVID COGGESHALL,
GEORGE R. CHASE.
12-14

MICHAEL F. MURPHY,

CONTRACTOR

—AND—

BUILDER

OF MASON WORK

NEWPORT, R. I.

Tilling, Draining and all kinds of Jobbing promptly attended to.

Orders left at

16 Callendar Avenue

I. W. Briskham Jackson

PORTRAIT

and

Landscape Photographer,

No. 6 Equality Park,

NEWPORT, R. I.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Proprietor

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30 '93.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The MERCURY wishes its readers a happy New Year.

Fall River suffered a $50,000 loss by fire Thursday night.

The inauguration of the new city government for 1894 will take place at the City Hall next Monday at half past eleven o'clock. The programme will be about the same as usual, Mayor Horton administering the oath of office to his successor, Hon. D. B. Fearing.

The Providence Journal says that Governor Brown has returned the resignation of Lieutenant Hugh L. Willoughby, commanding officer of the Newport Naval Reserve Co., to Adjutant Gen. Dyer directing the latter officer to request its withdrawal.

Wilbor, Jackson & Co., and Sheldon & Blakey, the two big banking and brokerage firms, of Providence, who made the assignment last fall, resumed business Wednesday the assignee, C. S. Sweetland, having formally turned over all the property to them Tuesday.

The closing meeting of the City Council Tuesday evening was a very harmonious one. There were no unpleasantries, either political or otherwise, and Alderman Boyle, the only member re-elected to next year's board, was presented with a handsome silver set by his retiring colleagues in honor of his approaching marriage.

Fred T. Greenhalge, the first Republican Governor of Massachusetts elected since 1888, is also the first foreign-Governor of Massachusetts elected since 1823. Mr. Greenhalge is a native of England. So is Speaker Crisp. He was born in Sheffield. So is Senator Jones, the silver leader from Nevada. He was born in Herefordshire. Congressman Henderson of Iowa is a native of Scotland. There are several Canadians in Congress.

The Democratic organ which has been devoting so much of its editorial energy of late to criticisms on Republican partisanship would do well to explain to its readers why the Hon. John Hare Powel was removed from the Board of Health. It was only a couple of years ago, and if we remember rightly it was generally believed at the time to have been for the purpose of getting a Democrat elected executive officer of the Board.

The New Bedford Standard rightly thinks Cleveland as President of the United States did a greater wrong when he gave $1,000 to help elect a United States Senator in Virginia, than did Van Alen with his $50,000 donation to elect Cleveland. In the one case the money was given by the highest official in the land to elect a partisan officer. In the other case the donation was from a private citizen for the benefit of the campaign fund of his party.

Some of the Massachusetts lawyers are engaged in trying the Borden murder case over again. The Boston Advertiser has had half a dozen columns on the subject from a Plymouth lawyer, who thinks Miss Borden guilty and that the State did not have a fair trial. Such discussions do no good. The case has been tried by the proper tribunal and the jury have decided Miss Borden innocent of the grave charge. And here the matter should be allowed to drop.

The resolution introduced by Councilman Comstock and unanimously passed by the City Council Tuesday evening was the city's first move toward providing work for the unemployed and was a move in the right direction. Work is not very plentiful in Newport at best during the winter, but this year matters are very much worse than usual, owing to the large reductions being made in the forces usually employed at the Old Colony works and at the Torpedo Station, and unless something is done to make work there will certainly be suffering amongst many of our industrious citizens.

The city government inaugurated next Monday will have many new faces. The upper Board will be composed entirely of new men with the exception of Mr. Boyle from the Fifth ward, although Mr. Stevens, of the First ward, and Mr. Hammett, of the Third ward, are members of the present Common Council, and Mr. Openshaw, of the Fourth ward, is an ex-member of that body. Mr. A. H. Tilley, of the Second ward makes his first appearance as a City Councilman. In the Common Council, the First ward will have one new man, Mr. Robert P. Hamilton; the Second ward two, Messrs. Benj. F. Tanner and Francis S. Barker; the Third ward one, Mr. Geo. H. Wilbar; the Fourth ward one, Mr. Wm. H. Young, and the Fifth ward two, Messrs. Frank Hughes and Michael V. Vaughan.

It is estimated that one of the provinces of Asia Minor has lost fifteen million dollars during the past year owing to the prevalence of the cholera and a rigid quarantine. The losses to Europe during this period have been large beyond calculation and every nation has sustained its share of the burden. It seems fairly astonishing that the European powers do not unite in a gigantic and determined movement to prevent the appalling loss of life and the wholesale injury to trade resulting yearly from the pilgrimages to the "sacred" cesspool of Mecca.

The Office of Collector.

The request for Collector Cozzens' resignation continues to be the subject of much discussion in the community, and no wonder. There is a certain mystery about the whole affair that the explanations thus far attempted by the Democratic organ only tend to increase. That an ideal (?) civil service president like Mr. Cleveland should demand from an inoffensive partisan like Mr. Cozzens the resignation of an office which would become vacant anyhow within a month, and without any person or party requesting him to do so, is enough to cause discussion. The statement recently made by the so-called organ that Mr. Cozzens' term of office expired about the middle of last April is ridiculous. Is it to be for a moment supposed that the authorities at Washington do not know when the office of collector of this port expires? and would Secretary Carlisle be likely to request Mr. Cozzens, or any other man, to resign what he did not possess?

If Mr. Cozzens' term of office expired on the 23d of last April he must have received his appointment on that date in 1889, while the fact is the senate was not in session at that time, nor at any time during the month after the 23. In truth, Mr. Cozzens received his official appointment some time during the first week in January, 1890, and, therefore, his term of office does not expire until the latter part of next week.

Now, to most people it appears quite as improbable that the President would demand Mr. Cozzens resignation within so short a time of the expiration of his term as that he would demand the resignation of an office that was already vacant, unless forced to do so by some strong influence, and the question is who in Newport could have that influence?

It is well known that a large number of the prominent Democrats of the city do not want Mr. Cozzens disturbed and the opinion has been expressed that, for fear these gentlemen at the proper time would exert their influence for a reappointment, the spoilsmen of the party set to work to get the secretary to request the resignation, knowing that the President would not reappoint an officer whose resignation had been requested. However correct the opinion it is safe to presume that Collector Cozzens will soon be retired and that his successor will be a Democrat.

Middlesborough All Right.

The organization of the Middlesborough Town and Lands Company, Limited, in London, has been completed, though the personnel of its officers is not yet known. The new company has already begun to make remittances to this side to settle pressing accounts. All persons who have entertained doubts as to the success of the recent reorganization may now lay them aside. The Middlesborough Town and Lands Company is solvent and solid and will pay its debts, and will proceed with the great work of developing its valuable property in this city.

This reorganization will mean a vast deal to this city, and the progress of events will prove the falsity of the many slanders that have been cast upon the company, and upon Middlesborough.—[Middlesborough (Ky.) News.

This is the company which was reported some time since to have failed, and owing to its name many papers throughout the country reported that the town itself (or city for it is a regularly organized city) had gone to pieces. The town itself has some 4000 to 5000 people and is destined in the near future to become one of the flourishing cities of the south. It has an inexhaustible supply of coal, iron and all kinds of timber right at its door, and all that is required is prosperous times throughout the country to develope these industries at a very rapid rate.

A Washington dispatch to the New York Press says that there are not less than 100 Democratic members of the House who have special objections to the Wilson bill, and that if all the proposed changes are made it is extremely doubtful whether what is left of the bill will be, from a free trade point of view, worth passing. Certainly, what may be termed the five cardinal points—free wool, free coal, free iron ore, free salt and free lumber—will be knocked out. This would be Hamlet with the part of Hamlet left out with a poor grace. Tom Reed, however, who is not sanguine about the defeat of the bill, says that in his legislative experience no bill ever became a law which seemed to be opposed by such a tremendous popular opinion.

An exceedingly sad shooting accident occurred at Prudence Sunday afternoon. D. Harris Arnold, Jr., of Central Falls was spending his vacation, in company with Fred L. Jencks of Pawtucket, on his father's farm, and Sunday afternoon the two went out to shoot some crows. They separated to get on opposite sides of the field. A few moments later Jencks heard the report of his friends' gun and returned, finding his friend's dead body beside the wall. In attempting to get over the fence young Arnold's gun had been prematurely discharged killing him instantly.

A number of our prominent citizens are reported sick this week. Dr. F. H. Rankin is still in a critical condition and there is but little hope of his recovery. Dr. Bull was sent for Thursday night for consultation. Postmaster Fay is still confined to his bed, though he was reported yesterday morning as being a little better. Col. Sheffield and Captain Waters, who were reported as having pneumonia are now said to be suffering only from severe colds and they are expected soon to be out again. Mr. William P. Bullum and Mr. Joseph Meyer, are also said to be improving.

The Sunday trips of the Old Colony New York boats are to be omitted during January, February and March, the last trip for the winter being made tomorrow night.

SEVEN MAGAZINES IN ONE

St. Nicholas for Young Folks—Wide Awake Now Merged in It—Enlarged by 200 Additional Pages in the Volume—Everything Illustrated.

Of all puzzles now for boys and girls, St. Nicholas, conducted by Mary Mapes Dodge, is unquestionably the best. It has been praised by the press and the people of two continents,—its circulation is unprecedented among magazines for young folks. Beginning with the number for November, 1893, it is enlarged by the addition of about 200 pages to the volume, and for 1893-94 it will have the greatest programme in its history, including A Natural History Series, brilliantly illustrated, describing the quadrupeds of North America in a popular way by W. T. Hornaday, recently Chief Taxidermist of the U. S. National Museum; "Tom Sawyer Abroad," a serial story by Mark Twain, in which the great humorist's famous creations, "Tom Sawyer" and "Huckleberry Finn," visit the eastern hemisphere (in a flying-machine); Articles on American Authors, by Brander Matthews, setting forth in clear and simple form the main biographical facts and the chief literary qualities of famous men in American literature, including Irving, Cooper, Bryant, Hawthorne, Emerson, Lowell, etc.; Stories of India by Rudyard Kipling. When Rudyard Kipling was a boy in India he used to read St. Nicholas, and now he takes his turn at bringing delight to the thousands of young folk who read it to-day. He has written for St. Nicholas a series of remarkable stories of boy and girl life in the Jungle and with animals. "Recollections of Wild Life," by Dr. Charles Eastman, a full-blooded Sioux Indian, and a graduate of a white man's college (Dartmouth); a description of Indian life,—in camp and on the war-path,—described from the inside. A novelty in literature. Papers on the Government. "How Money is Made" (the Mint), "How the Treasury is Guarded," "How the Government Promotes Ingenuity" (the Patent-Office), "The Dead-Letter Office," "With the West Point Cadets," "How Armies Talk to Each Other," "Life on a Man-of-War," etc. Serial Stories by Howard Pyle, Frances Courtenay Baylor, James Otis, Molly Elliot Seawell and the Author of "Lady Jane." The Famous "Brownies," by Palmer Cox, will also be a feature of St. Nicholas.

Are you going to have St. Nicholas in your home in '94? New subscribers should begin with November. The price of St. Nicholas is $3.00 a year. Everything in it is illustrated. Subscribe through booksellers and newsdealers, or remit to the publishers by check, draft, money or express order. Don't miss the Christmas number. The Century Co., 33 East 17th Street, N. Y. Write for the "Miniature St. Nicholas," free.

We have just received a copy of the greatest home song ever published in this country entitled "Deal Gently With the Erring." The privilege of publishing in America alone cost $2,000 in gold. It is a song that will reach the heart of every christian in the land. The melody is perfectly beautiful; can be played on piano or organ. This beautiful song is published by F. W. Helmick 205 Sixth Avenue New York.

MARRIAGES

In this city, 27th inst., Timothy P., son of Mary and the late Cornelius Sullivan, aged 21 years.

In this city, 27th inst., Sarah Wickes (Greene) Phelon, widow of Rev. Benjamin Phelon, in her 91st year.

At Tiverton, R. I., 25th inst., by Rev. G. H. Cutler, Isaac E. Gray of Tiverton and Miss Sarah A. Albro of Middletown, R. I.

At Washington, D. C., 27th inst., William Herbert Hixby, Captain, Corps of Engineers, U. S. A., to Mrs. Lide Rogers Jones of Philadelphia, Pa.

DEATHS

In this city, 24th inst., Thomas Knowe, in the 40th year of his age.

In this city, 26th inst., Edward Stanhope, aged 61 years.

In Fall River, 24th inst., Mary, wife of Jeremiah Shea and daughter of Jeremiah and Catherine Leary, in her 31st year.

In Brooklyn, 22d inst., at the residence of her niece, Mrs. John T. Welch, Ann Granger Spooner, formerly of this city.

In Georgetown, S. C., 24th inst., George R. son of the late William P. Congdon, aged 55 years.

In Tiverton, 23d inst., Mrs. Priscilla Wilcox; In Providence, 23d inst., Sarah L., widow of George A. Jordan, 72; 24th inst., Tristam Harris Angell, 71, 24th inst., Anna M., widow of Dr. S. C. H. Smith, 61; 24th inst., Allen Pettis Young, 54; 23th inst., Phebe, widow of Alfred Anthony, 82; 25th inst., Samuel Wilson, 70; 23th inst., Harriet B. Tiffany, 87; 26th inst., Sarah, wife of George L. Wood 58; 26th inst., John Crofton, 56.

In Warren, 23d inst., Phebe P. Luther, widow of Esek B. Simmons, in her 79th year.

In Coventry Centre, 24th inst., Maranda Ann, widow of Abraham S. Angell, in her 84th year.

In Cranston 25th inst., William D. W. Monroe, in his 77th year.

The London Times announces that Admiral Hon. Victor Montagu, who had the Viola, the Corsair and the Vendetta built, will have a new 40-rater next season. It will be designed by Watson and built on the Clyde. Admiral Montagu says that he is open to race this cutter against any new 40-rater designed by an American designer for a substantial stake, the best of three matches, under the rules of the British Yacht Racing Association. Both yachts must measure 40 feet, Yacht Racing Association rating. The American boat must be designed by an American, but, if it is thought advisable, it may be built in England or in any other country.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Was originated and first prescribed by AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN, in 1810. Could a remedy without real merit have survived over eighty years?

THINK OF THAT.

Generation after Generation *Have Used It,*

For INTERNAL as much as EXTERNAL use.

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

SOOTHING, HEALING PENETRATING

Stops Pain, Cramps, Inflammation in Body or Limbs like magic. Cures Summer Complaints, Colic, Cholera Morbus. For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Muscular Rheumatism, Lame Back, Stiff Joints or Strains, best remedy made. Inhale for Nervous Headache. Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 25 cts. Six bottles, $5.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

The Cleveland Tariff Bill—What is to be Done With It—Grand Army Encampment—A Texan's Fear—The Old Ford Theatre Building.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25, 1893.

Can the Cleveland tariff bill be defeated in the House? That was the important question considered at a secret conference of democratic members of the House who are opposed to the bill, or at least to those portions of it that fall heavily on industries in their respective districts. I have learned that the members of this conference decided to take advantage of their visits home for the holidays to ascertain the sentiment of their constituents, and determine that if they were, as they believe them to be, against the clauses of the Cleveland bill that affect their own industries, that they would combine against those particular schedules of the bill and if the democratic caucus, to be held as soon as Congress comes together again, refuses to amend the bill to meet their wishes, they would in a body decline to be bound by the action of the caucus and would vote against the entire bill. The importance of this conference depends altogether on the number of votes it can control. Statements as to the number in attendance vary, ranging from 5 to 50. The administration men who have heard about it say that it is only a bluff on the part of a handful of members, to secure amendments favorable to their constituents, and a good many republicans are disposed to regard it in the same light. Republicans do not expect to see the bill either defeated or materially changed in the House, but they have an abiding faith that it will have to be radically changed before it can get through the Senate, and they are not without hope of its being absolutely defeated in that body. Closing manufactories, failing merchants, millions unemployed, many of them suffering for lack of the necessities of life, and the cessation of the payment of dividends by all classes of corporations are bound to have some effect in the Senate, if not in the House.

Notwithstanding Secretary Carlisle's refusal to allow members of the G. A. R. to solicit contributions in the Treasury department for the annual Christmas dinner for the families of indigent members of the organization, an ample fund was secured for that purpose and the materials for a first class Christmas dinner were delivered to the families of 603 comrades this morning, and in addition shoes and clothing were given to those who needed them. It takes more than the refusal of a request by a member of the cabinet to upset the customs of the G. A. R.

An amusing incident of the strange fear of assassination which has taken possession of Mr. Cleveland and the men who are prominent in supporting his policy, even when it is necessary for them to turn complete somersaults to do so, is causing a broad smile all over the town. The other day a son of Senator Mills, who comes from a state which has long prided itself on fearless men, applied to the police authorities for a permit to carry a pistol to protect his father from a mysterious assassin, who, he said, had threatened to kill him. The permit was granted him, and young Mr. Mills went on his way rejoicing in his license to carry a gun, not expecting that any newspaper man would ever know anything about it. That's where he was mistaken. A newspaper man not only found it out, but he printed it, and the brave Texas Senator and his armed body guard became the butts upon which the ridicule which have been accumulating on account of certain more or less absurd precautions which has been taken at the White House and the Capitol to keep out men feared to be upon murder bent, was poured without stint. The Texas Senator, be it known, is a man of fiery temper. When he saw the publication and observed the manner in which people eyed him he became furious. He claims to have known nothing about the permit until he saw the publication. The sequel came out Saturday afternoon, when young Mills with dishevelled hair and wild eyes rushed into the police court and asked that the permit issued to him be cancelled. There is a double moral to this story. First, don't get frightened; second, don't expect to succeed in hiding things from newspaper men.

The attempt on the part of Secretary Lamont to compel the 500 clerks who occupied the old Ford's Theatre building at the time of the awful accident to go back into that old death trap, which has been patched up to the extent of $8,000 has been temporarily frustrated by a report of the local building inspector, declaring the building unsafe. A resolution is pending in the Senate declaring against the use of this building for clerical purposes again. Even if the building were perfectly safe it would still be an unnecessary cruelty to force the clerks who were there when the accident took place to again occupy it.

J. B.

New Carpets

—AND—

Wall Papers.

We are daily receiving new carpets and wall papers and are prepared to show a fine line of

New Patterns.

Prices as low as Anywhere.

W. C. Cozzens & Co.,

136 Thames St.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JANUARY (1894) STANDARD TIME.

		Sun	Sun	Moon	High water	
		rises	sets	sets	Morn	Eve
30	Sat	7 34	4 42	0 31	11	21
31	Sun	7 34	4 43	1 28	12	24
1	Mon	7 35	4 44	2 24	1 3	36
2	Tues	7 35	4 45	3 15	1 43	31
3	Wed	7 35	4 46	4 04	2 24	21
4	Thurs	7 35	4 46	4 51	3 2	06
5	Fri	7 35	4 47	5 37	3 40	47

New Moon 8th day, 3h. 49m., morning.
First quarter, 16th day, 8h. 21m., morning.
Full Moon, 23d day, 4h. 35m., evening.
Last Quarter, 31st day, 6h. 14m., evening.

A. O'D. Taylor.

1. Can sell for $4500, a good house and 2 acres of land, adapted for market-gardening, about 2 miles from a station on the Old Colony R. R., in Portsmouth. (Will advance $1200 on a mortgage if wanted.)
2. Can give for $10,000 a farm of 70 acres, with dwelling, off the East Road.
3. For sale, near Edwin Booth's place on East River, a choice lot of 3 acres.
4. For sale, at $200 an acre, a prime lot of 25 acres, on Slate Hill Road, Middletown.

Office 124 Bellevue Avenue, NEWPORT, R. I.

THANKS.

Thanking the public for the largest patronage ever given to any one first class Grocery and Wine House in this city—during Christmas week—a fact which we recognize as due to the character and variety of our goods—being new, fresh and of the very best quality, besides being remarkably cheap—most of our goods—in fact all being sold as low as our competitors buy.

Our Business Principles are

1st—To invite competition, "not to defy it."

2d—To sell our goods on their merits without having occasion to give away cheap presents as inducements to our customers.

3d—To sell at all times the best value for the money. Not to deceive our customers by offering a 75c. tea for 40c. nor a 45c. tea for 30c—but to sell a much better article for the same money than any other dealer in the city at 25c., 40c., 50c., 75c., and $1 per pound.

Business, to be successful, must be carried on with some regard to common sense. To offer cheap flour, sugar and spices below cost of production is an evidence that quality, weight and measures are, and should be questioned.

We shall continue to sell until New Years our large surplus stock of Holiday goods at the same low prices.

Full weights and measures, as advertised, guaranteed.

P. H. HORGAN,

BROWN STONE BLOCK.

L. Erhardt, Jr., in charge, formerly with Sayer Brothers.

SIMEON HAZARD.

TO LET—Cottages, $350, $350, $400, $300, $240, $168 per annum.

Tenements, at $6, $8, $9, $10, $11, $13, $15, $20, $22 by the month.

I can provide a six-room cottage and bath room, newly built, at $16 per month or $20 per month.

Large and small barn, $150, $200, $75 per year.

HOUSE LOTS—One, 5,000 feet of land, $300; others from $500 up.

Cottages from $900 up to $4,500.

Fire and Life Insurance.

Notary Public.

OFFICE 94 BROADWAY.

A bill of equity was filed in the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court Tuesday, asking that the city of Providence, through its representatives, Mayor Potter and the Secretary of State, be restrained from signing and countersigning the bonds of the Providence and Springfield Railroad. The bill was signed by Col. R. H. I. Goddard, William Gammell and others on behalf of the citizens and taxpayers of the city.

TIVERTON.

FRAUDS

—AND—

Perpetrated for Gain.

Unscrupulous manufacturers of medicines are offering to supply the retail druggists with an article put up in RED wrapper, almost identical in general appearance, and closely assimulated in every detail to Carter's Little Liver Pills.

In this way they hope to profit by the merit of Carter's Little Liver Pills, and palm off an imitation on the unsuspecting sufferer and purchaser.

It is the source of wonder to honest people, that there are men ready and willing to perpetrate such frauds.

Let them beware; a day of reckoning will surely come, there are "upright judges" in the land who will punish such people.

When you go for a bottle of Carter's Little Liver Pills, ask for "CARTER'S" insist upon having "CARTER'S," and see that you get "C-A-R-T-E-R-'-S"

The proprietors of Carter's Little Liver Pills have spent hundreds of thousands of dollars to make their value known. True merit always wins with the people. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS have won.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR SICK

HEADACHE.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price

NOTHING ON EARTH WILL MAKE HENS LAY LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER

It is absolutely pure; filled by concentrated; Most economical because small doses; No other ever made like it. Strictly a medicine, not a food. You can buy or raise food as cheap as we can. Prevents and cures diseases of poultry. Worth... weight in gold where hens are moulting. "One large can saved me $40; send six more to prevent." "Soup"... customer. Sold at druggists, grocers, general stores and feed dealers. Large cans most economical. If You Can't Get it Near Home, Send to Us. Ask first.

We send postpaid one park for 25c; Five $1. A 1-1/2 lb. can $1.20; Six cans $5, express paid. Sample copy of PARK POULTRY, "the best poultry paper" published. Send free. One large can and a year's subscription to Park Poultry sent for $1.50, cash or stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House Street, Boston. Mass.

Do You Like Pies?

On Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday,

26th, 27th & 28th,

WE WILL GIVE AN EXHIBITION OF

MAKING PIES

FROM NONE SUCH

Condensed Mince Meat,

AT MY STORE, LAKE'S CORNER.

Large, Sweet Florida Oranges, 15 for 25 cts.

S. S. THOMPSON.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Special attention is requested to the many new and elegant additions to our Furnishing Goods Department. Beautiful Novelties in

SMOKING JACKETS, NECK WEAR, GLOVES, COLLARS, CUFFS, HOSIERY, SUSPENDERS, MACKINTOSHES, MEN'S and BOYS' RUBBER CLOTHING, ETC.

ALL USEFUL PRESENTS.

Smoking Jackets

—AND—

HOUSE COATS.

We have just received a new and fine line of the latest designs and colors,

PRICES RANGE FROM $5 to $16.00.

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,

Leading Outfitters.

Schreier's

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 THAMES STREET,

GREAT CLEARING SALE.

Extreme Bargains in

MILLINERY

to close out balance of winter stock,

Trimmed Hats

to be sold at a sacrifice.

A RARE CHANCE.

WHEN EGGS ARE HIGH

is the time to buy something to

Make Your Hens Lay.

ANIMAL MEAL

is the thing, prepared from fresh meat and fresh bones dried and ground to a sweet meal. It will pay you to try it.

I also keep on hand

Pratt's Food, Weston's Food, Beef Scraps, Cracked Bone, Wheat and Grain of all kinds.

A. A. BARKER,

162 & 164 BROADWAY.

Wheat Middlings.

We have a large quantity of Middlings in transit, shipped at low rates of freight just before close of navigation on the Lakes, which we will sell in ton lots in depot to arrive at car load prices.

BRIGGS & CO.,

COMMERCIAL WHARF.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Saturday, Dec. 23.

More trouble is expected in Siam——There was a $100,000 fire at Manchester, Vt——Cholera is still spreading at St. Petersburg——A sailboat mill was burned at West Millbury, Mass——Germany does not like Gladstone's naval policy——A staging fell at Medford, Mass., seriously injuring three men——Burglars got $5000 worth of diamonds at Maspeth, L. I——C. D. Huntington has secured control of the Detroit Gas company——The New England Congregational church in Brooklyn was damaged by fire; loss, $16,000——A kidnapper at New York was sentenced to seven years in jail——S. H. Hart, ex-president of the Buckley, Wash., bank, was arrested in Baltimore, charged with embezzling $30,000——The Wakefield building at Boston, was destroyed by fire. Loss, nearly $200,000——A woman starved herself to death in the Brewer, Me., almshouse——Burglars cracked the safe of the Jewett City, Conn., postoffice and got $1000——Fulton Market schooner John Feeney, with a crew of 11 men is reported lost——A depot for receiving contributions for suffering fishermen along the Maine coast was opened at Portland——Olneyville mill owners made a Christmas present of $4100 to destitute operatives——Friends of the state bank tax repeal have not abandoned hope——The cash balance in the treasury is at the lowest point it has yet reached——The cruiser Columbia was accepted by the secretary of the navy——Governor Waite of Colorado wants to keep up the fight for free coinage——John D. Rockefeller is said to have given another $1,000,000 to Chicago university——Edward M. Field is declared to be sane and will be tried on the indictments against him——Government troops captured islands in Rio harbor from the insurgents——The receiving teller of the St. Nicholas bank of New York was arrested——The first naval apprentice to enlist from the Pacific coast arrived at the Newport, R. I., naval training station yesterday, 83 days from Mark Island navy yard, via Panama——The members of the Wagner Sick Benefit association, a Scandinavian organization in Springfield, Mass., are looking for W. Wildegren, cashier of the association, who is missing with $125.

Sunday, Dec. 24.

Chancellor Von Caprivi professes to be tired of his office——A young Czech was arrested at Prague for assassinating Police Agent Urva——The anti-tax movement has gained fresh headway in Sicily——The Sultan of Morocco guarantees indemnity to Spain for encroachments of the Riffs——The St. Johnsbury, Vt., Daily Republican will suspend publication Wednesday. The Weekly Republican will be continued——Mrs. W. A. Braley of Monmouth, Me., committed suicide by hanging——Rufus F. Ingalls, recently appointed postmaster at Gorham, N. H., died suddenly——Charles Pross, who shot himself at Newport, R. I., on account of a love affair, is dead——Wallace D. Miller, agent for the New Haven Steamboat company, died very suddenly of apoplexy at New Haven——John E. Burns of Northampton, Mass., who took paris green and laid down upon the grave of his betrothed, is dead——At the preliminary hearing in Greenfield, Mass., in the cases of Charles Saunders, colored, and William Thompson, charged with manslaughter, in killing Patrick W. Hayes, both men were held for the grand jury——Heman L. Sprague of Hinesburg, Vt., was arrested on the charge of marrying within three years after separating from his first wife——Henry Pettit, the dramatist, died in London——Melville W. Drew, one of the oldest and most successful business men of Jacksonville, Fla., is dead——Ex-Justice Walter E. Smith of Brooklyn committed suicide——John L. Sullivan mixed in a fight between members of his company and spent Sunday in jail at Sandusky, O.——Timothy McDermott of Brooklyn, fatally slashed George Claney with a razor——A store factory in Sackville, N. B., was burned; loss, $75,000.

Monday, Dec. 25.

Thomas F. Lowes of Chelsea, Mass., who stabbed his wife, was held for the grand jury——A baby weighing but one pound was born at Lynn, Mass——Bishop Lawrence will officiate as chaplain at the inauguration of the Boston city government——The burning of the West Lynn, Mass, hotel caused $9000 loss——One man was killed and another injured by a caving gravel bank at Woburn, Mass——Nora Birmingham, a Lynn, Mass., girl, is missing——Rio Janeiro has not been taken by insurgents——The Atchison, Topeka and Topeka and Santa Fe railroad has passed into the hands of receivers——Beatrice Hamilton is to sue the Broadway, New York, Cable Road company for $50,000——Two thousand garment cutters withdrew from the Knights of Labor in New York and New Jersey——Pillsbury won the New York chess tournament.——Two men were killed by an explosion in Pittston, Pa——A famine prevails in Central Asia——Sir Robert Palmer Harding is dead——Mgr. Satolli is to remain in America——Anarchist workshops were raided in Barcelona and Valvidera——Fire engines got tangled up with a street car at Portland, Me., and several persons were injured——The big pulp mill at Madison, Me., is to resume operations——John E. Tribble, ship captain and revivalist, whose remarkable dreams have attracted attention, died at Mystic, Conn——Alexander Hamilton, Jr., committed suicide at Stoughton, Mass——John Harrigan was found drowned in a canal at Lowell, Mass——Vandals broke into a cemetery chapel and other buildings in New Haven and destroyed property——A supposed incendiary fire in Littleton, N. H., caused a loss of $15,000——There was a deficit of $1,000,000 in the revenue of the Dominion for the fiscal year ending June 30 last——Governor Mitchell of Florida says he will stop the Corbett-Mitchell fight if he lives to exercise his authority.

Tuesday, Dec. 26.

A Lynn lad killed his companion with a revolver which he "did not know was loaded"——George L. Dodge, the young confidence man, was arrested at Worcester, Mass——The schooner Hattie Turner was wrecked off Small Point, Me——The Boston and Albany trestle at Chester, Mass., built after the August disaster, was carried away by ice——Timothy Cronin was killed at Portsmouth, N. H., for setting George A. Turner——Harry Arnold of Pawtucket, R. I., was killed by the accidental discharge of a gun——John Gracey was cut by assailants on the street at Brockton, Mass——An express messenger was knocked down and robbed of between $800 and $900 in Marshall, Tex——Austrians at Berringer, Pa., attempted to blow up, with dynamite, a house in which a wedding was being celebrated——Rear Admiral Stanton has orders to proceed immediately to San Domingo——Tin plate workers at North Wales, accepted a 10 per cent reduction in wages.

Wednesday, Dec. 27.

The Matabeles have been completely subjugated——An average Christmas trade is reported from all branches of trade——The City of New York, stranded at San Francisco, is breaking up——The cargo of the Seneca, scuttled in Havana harbor, is an almost total loss——Senators Sherman and Morgan favor government aid for the Nicaragua canal——Hugh J. Grant, ex-mayor of New York, was appointed receiver of the St. Nicholas bank——Three head of cattle in Lynn, Mass., were found to be suffering with tuberculosis and were ordered killed——Conrad N. Jordan, assistant United States treasurer at New York, has returned from Europe——Incandescent lamps are cheaper as the result of the combination among large manufacturers——Henry W. Paine, the well-known Boston lawyer, died at his residence in Cambridge, Mass——Certificate holders in the American Friendly society are to receive 92 per cent of the amount they paid in——The Boston and Albany railroad bridge at Chester, Mass., which was injured by ice in the Westfield river, has been repaired and trains are running on time——The death of Mrs. Murray, at Boston, from a fractured skull, changes the charge against her husband of assault to manslaughter——Joel Hodgdon, an old man of Kingston, N. H., was foully murdered for his money. His house was fired and the body cremated——D. W. Fox of Plainville, Conn., is dying of lifecoughs——Coming elections in Norway may decide the fate of the country on union and monarchy or separation and a republic——Parisian anarchists continue their wild threats to level public buildings——Rev. Dr. Samuel K. Lewis, a young Jewish rabbi, while on his wedding tour became insane——The senate inquiry into the Hawaiian incident is in secret——Secretary Gresham informed the Russian government that "assisted" immigrants will not be allowed to land——Socialists Dolezal and Dragoun, who were arrested on suspicion of having murdered Glovemaker Mava, have confessed their guilt.

Thursday, Dec. 28.

J. Herbert Bowen, sole leather dealer of Lynn, Mass., has assigned——The Boston relief fund for the unemployed now amounts to more than $17,000——Captain Wilson's force is said to have been cut off and massacred by Matabeles——The reorganized Cordage company has begun business with a capital of $31,000,000——London stocks show a decline of $325,000,000——Italy is to float a loan of $120,000,000 in Germany——War loans are forced from American citizens in Nicaragua——There is an unusually large amount of counterfeit money in Boston——Governor Stone of Missouri would like the Democratic presidential nomination in 1896——Bookkeeper Miller of Hotel Reynolds, Boston, is charged with embezzlement——August Martin Prawda was arrested by order of Coroner Perry, as the result of the coroner's jury in the Meyer case at Yarmouth, Me.——Ex-High Sheriff Major Henry A. Longley of Northampton, Mass., is dead——Hon. T. C. Platt was appointed receiver of the New York and New England railroad——All mills owned by Andrew Carnegie will be operated. He leaves for Egypt Jan. 1——Canadian business of all kinds is suffering from severe depression——Republicans are still undetermined just how to treat the Democratic tariff measure, though resolved to defeat it——A receiver was appointed at Chicago for the Guthrie Investment company——Forty-nine men were arraigned in New York city, charged with election frauds——Charles Merivale, dean of Ely, died in London——He was the author of a number of well-known works, chiefly historical——Thomas J. Shuttleworth, inventor of the carpet loom, died at Warren, Mass. He was 90 years old——Dr. Robert McEwen, a prominent physician and surgeon, died at Saratoga, aged 60 years——A London dispatch announces the death of W. W. Lloyd, a noted Shakspearian essayist——Botanist Richard Bentley is dead.

Friday, Dec. 29.

Spanish police are unravelling the anarchist conspiracy——Andrew Carnegie has offered $300,000 to the unemployed of Pittsburg——Two locked-in colored children were burned to death at Paducah, Ky.——Governor Pennoyer's letter to President Cleveland is denounced as grossly false——There was another death from smallpox at Boston——Vaccination is going on at the rate of 2000 patients a day——It is not thought probable that congress will appropriate $100,000 for fighting the gypsy moth in Massachusetts——The new pension law, requiring the giving of 30 days' notice before suspension can be made, is now in operation——In a dispute about rents at Cornerville, Ark., William Thompson shot to death a man named Thomas Stoit——At Whitehead, N. Y., Alfred McDougall attempted to kill his sweetheart, Ida Sutherland, who he thought had jilted him. He then shot and killed himself——Burglars secured a large sum of money at the house of Miss Eliza Blood in Groton, Mass.——A probably incendiary fire at Fall River, Mass., causes a $50,000 loss——Poisoning is suspected in connection with the death of W. H. Getchell of Sidney, Me.——Pressure is to be brought to compel house Democrats to vote for Wilson bill——An American sailor was wounded by Dominican soldiers at Azua——Mrs. Lease was removed from office by Governor Lewelling of Kansas——The bark Screamer of Portland, Me., foundered at sea. The crew was landed at New York——A score of business houses at Hillsboro, Tex., were burned out——Peixoto reports successes over the insurgents——The British steamer Cornhill was sunk off Gibraltar——Wine growers in the south of France are overglutted with their produce——The Duke of Edinburgh is unable to renounce his marriage grant——The Sicilian revolutionary movement is spreading to the mainland——Myron D. Peck, a prominent educator and critic, died at Rochester, aged 64 years. He was nominated for the Belgian mission by President Cleveland during his first term——Dr. Charles M. Cresson, the distinguished chemist, died in Philadelphia, aged 65. He published a number of pamphlets upon scientific subjects——Rev. Dr. George Henry Brandau, one of the oldest Lutheran ministers in the country, died in Baltimore, aged 83 years——John Morgan, for the past 25 years one of the head men of the Portsmouth (N. H.) Brewing company's works, is dead——Captain B. F. Winchester died in Portland, Me. He was a veteran shipmaster, 84 years of age——Henry Chanseu, Jr., the well-known brewer, died at New York——Mrs. Margaret Martin of Columbia, S. C., one of the most eminent women in the Methodist Episcopal church in the south, and author of many books on Methodism, is dead. She was born in Scotland in 1836.

West Tiverton to the Front.

WHITEFIELD'S [illegible], Dec. 27.—A man named George Brown went suddenly insane in [illegible] this place, and ran amuck with a knife in his hand. During his paroxysm he stabbed a man named Campbell in the chest, making a dangerous wound.

A Boy's Sad Fate.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Dec. 27.—The 8-year-old son of James H. Finn of Globe village drank a glass of whisky. He was seized with convulsions and died. Medical Examiner Dolan pronounced death due to alcoholism. The parents declared the boy took the liquor unnoticed.

Nothing Will Be Saved.

BATH, Me., Dec. 28.—Schooner Hattie Turner, Seeley, St. John, N. B., for Fall River, Mass., with lumber and deckload of shingles, is ashore near here. She will be a total loss.

Miscellaneous.

RAYMOND'S VACATION EXCURSIONS.

ALL TRAVELING EXPENSES INCLUDED

A party will leave BOSTON January 23 for a Three Weeks' Trip to

Lookout Mountain

and **WASHINGTON.**

Four days at the splendid Lookout Inn, on the Summit of Lookout Mountain, Chattanooga, Tenn., and six days at the National Capital, with a carriage ride to the public buildings and a visit to Mount Vernon.

In connection with the above there will be also a

NINE DAYS Tour to WASHINGTON

and return, omitting Lookout Mountain.

A choice of the Sound Route or All Rail with Parlor Cars; between Boston and New York; Parlor Cars between Jersey City and Washington; sleeping and Dining Cars between Washington and Chattanooga.

Additional Excursions to Washington: Feb. 9, March 13 and 31; to Lookout Mountain Jan. 23 and March 13; to Richmond and Old Point Comfort, Feb. 9; to Gettysburg, March 31.

California Excursions, Jan. 9, 11 and 30, Feb. 11, 20 and 22, and March 3 and 13.

Mexico Excursions: Jan. 31, Feb. 20 and March 13.

Colorado Tours: Parties leave Boston monthly for The Colorado at Glenwood Springs.

Special Train Through Europe, the party to leave New York by the North German Lloyd Line for Gibralter Feb. 17.

The Sandwich Islands: A party will sail from San Francisco March 17 for a Seven-Weeks' Tour.

☞Send for descriptive book, mentioning the particular tour desired.

RAYMOND & WHITCOMB,
296 Washington St., (opposite School St.,) Boston
12-30-2w

RAYMOND'S VACATION EXCURSIONS.

ALL TRAVELING EXPENSES INCLUDED.

A party will leave Boston January 23 for a Nine-days' Trip to the Historic and Picturesque

Lookout Mountain,

Chatta nooga, Tenn., the stay there to be at the famous Lookout Inn, the Most Delightful Winter Resort in the South.

The Fall River Line is to be employed each way between Boston and New York, and a Special Pullman Vestibuled Train with Dining Car between New York and Chattanooga.

California Excursions: January 9, 11 and 30, February 14, 20 and 22, and March 8 and 13.

Mexico Excursions: January 30, February 20 and March 13.

Excursions to Washington: January 9, February 9, March 13 and 30; to Lookout Mountain, January 9 and March 13; to Richmond and Old Point Comfort, February 9; to Gettysburg, March 30.

Colorado Tours: Parties leave Boston monthly for The Colorado at Glenwood Springs.

Special Train through Europe, the party to leave New York by the North German Lloyd Line for Gibraltar, Feb. 17.

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☞Send for descriptive book, mentioning the particular tour desired.

RAYMOND & WHITCOMB,
296 Washington St., (opposite School St.,) Boston
12-30-2w

NICE

ORANGES,

only 17c. per dozen.

New Self-Raising BUCKWHEAT,

15 and 25 cents

PER PACKAGE.

SAYER BROS.,

283 THAMES STREET,
NEWPORT, R. I.

A NEW

CITY HALL.

That's What the People of Newport WANT,

but they can't get it yet. The young bloods say, "AS SOON AS THE OLD FOGIES DIE WE WILL GET IT."

Now, old fogies, if you want to fool these

Youthful Philosophers

USE

Dixon's Great Russian Cough Cordial,

when a cough comes on, and cure it at once.

For sale by druggists and dealers in general
12-18

PIANOS



PIANOS

A PIANO made by any of the reliable makers we represent, is just the thing for a

CHRISTMAS PRESENT,

It will last a lifetime. Every instrument fully warranted. Inspection invited. Open every evening.

JAMES H. BARNEY, Jr. & Co.,

154 Thames Street,

Represent M. Steinert & Sons Co.

New Advertisements

1021.
REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the FIRST NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, Tuesday, December 19, 1893.

RESOURCES.	DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts	$178,811 38
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	181 92
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	120,000 00
U. S. bonds to secure U. S. deposits	50,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc	5,000 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	12,000 00
Due from National banks (not Reserve Agents)	192 17
Due from State banks and bankers	15,115 96
Due from approved reserve agents	17,534 18
Checks and other cash items	1,782 69
Notes of other National banks	2,221 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	162 70
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:	
Specie	5,100 00
Legal tender notes	19,967 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	5,400 00
TOTAL	$135,158 90
LIABILITIES.	DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in	$120,000 00
Surplus Fund	60,000 00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid	9,256 71
National bank notes outstanding	101,465 00
Dividends unpaid	55 00
Individual deposits subject to check	21,647 47
Cashier's checks outstanding	1,462 13
United States deposits	16,681 14
Deposits of U. S. disbursing officers	24,155 45
TOTAL	$135,178 90

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.

I, Nath'l R. Swinburne, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

NATH'L R. SWINBURNE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23 day of December, 1893.

BENJAMIN MARSH, 2d, Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—T. Mumford Seabury, John S. Langley, George C. Carr, Directors.

1563
REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, on December 19, 1893.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	$218,033 76
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	2,853 68
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	75,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	6 125 00
Stocks, securities, etc	10,500 00
Banking House, furniture and fixtures	20,121 51
Due from approved reserve agents	28,358 31
Checks and other cash items	6,224 94
Notes of other National Banks	85 00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels and Cents	273 35
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:	
Specie	9,018 50
Legal tender notes	923 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation)	3,375 00
TOTAL	$379,838 10
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	$100,000 00
Surplus fund	22,500 00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid	11,020 75
National bank notes outstanding	67,200 00
Dividends unpaid	1,350 01
Individual deposits subject to check	173,945 35
TOTAL	$379,806 10

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss:

I, Edward Newton, Cashier of the National Exchange Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

EDWARD NEWTON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of December, 1893.

BENJAMIN MARSH, 2d, Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—A. C. Title, John P. Sanborn, Edward A. Brown, Directors.

1516.
REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the AQUIDNECK NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business December 19, 1893.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	$219,838 23
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	1,006 60
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	60,000 00
Premiums on U. S. bonds	200 00
Stocks, securities, etc	197,180 16
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	61,726 67
Other real estate and mortgages owned	5,000 00
Due from National banks (not reserve agents)	602 80
Due from State banks and bankers	561 39
Due from approved reserve agents	033 10
Checks and other cash items	355 2e
Exchanges for clearing	1,140 65
Notes of other National Banks	2.5 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	511 20
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:	
Specie	14,909 00
Legal tender notes	10,302 00
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	25,211 80
	2,700 00
TOTAL	$579,016 87
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	$200,000 00
Surplus Fund	50,000 00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid	11,132 15
National bank notes outstanding	53,200 00
Due to other national banks	17,282 41
Due to State Banks and Bankers	108 05
Dividends unpaid	21 00
Individual deposits subject to check	242,719 87
Certified checks	1,214 12
Cashiers' checks outstanding	3,865 71
Liabilities other than those above stated, taxes	600 00
TOTAL	$579 016 87

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss:

I, Charles T. Hopkins, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHARLES T. HOPKINS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22d day of December, 1893.

HENRY C. STEVENS, Jr., Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—T. Coggeshall, Samuel McAdam, William O. Greene, Directors.

1531.
REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the NATIONAL BANK of RHODE ISLAND of NEWPORT, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, December 19, 1893.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	$102,903 65
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	194 92
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	100,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	4,350 00
Stocks, securities, etc	145,200 00
Banking house furniture and fixtures	13,500 00
Due from State Banks and bankers	734 42
Due from approved reserve agents	25,616 09
Checks and other cash items	1,175 61
Exchanges for clearing-house	2,966 02
Notes of other National Banks	3,001 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	419 00
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:	
Specie	9,057 78
Legal tender notes	15,008 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	21,065 78
	4,500 00
TOTAL	$428,647 52
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	$100,000 00
Surplus fund	25,000 00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid	12,814 47
National bank notes outstanding	90,000 00
Due to other National banks	9,641 88
Dividends unpaid	120 00
Individual deposits subject to check	191,693 09
Certified checks	91 10
Cashier's checks outstanding	300 68
TOTAL	$428,537 52

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.

I, Thomas P. Peckham, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22d day of December, 1893.

CLARENCE A. HAMMETT, Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—H. Audley Clarke, Thomas Dana, H. Wallace Briggs, Directors.

National Bank of Rhode Island of Newport.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of this bank for the election of directors and the transaction of such other business that may legally come before them, will be held at their banking rooms, No. 303 Thames street, on Tuesday, January 9, 1894, at 3 o'clock P. M.

12-19 T. P. PECKHAM, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

NEWPORT, R. I., December 8, 1893.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Stockholders of this Bank for the choice of Directors will be held Tuesday, January 9, 1894, from 11 to 12 o'clock M.

12-9 NATH'L R. SWINBURNE, Cashier.

New Advertisements.

1497.
REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, December 19, 1893.

RESOURCES.	DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts	$228,654 61
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	774 13
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	110,000 00
Premiums on U. S. bonds	9,978 90
Stocks, securities, etc	3,000 00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	6,500 00
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)	1,056 27
Due from State banks and bankers	345 42
Due from approved reserve agents	38,433 66
Checks, and other cash items	7,021 87
Notes of other National Banks	1,015 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	134 13
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:	
Specie	13,227 50
Legal tender notes	17,600 00
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation)	30,827 50
	4,950 00
TOTAL	$528,602 45
LIABILITIES	DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in	$120,000 00
Surplus Fund	30,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	52,935 77
National Bank Notes outstanding	95,400 00
Dividends unpaid	490 00
Individual deposits subject to check	249,567 33
Certified Checks	162 50
Cashier's checks outstanding	2,221 90
TOTAL	$528,602 48

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.

I, Henry C. Stevens, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. C. STEVENS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22d day of December, 1893.

THOMAS B. GORDON, Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—Wm. Gilpin, Wm. E. Dennis, Grant P. Taylor, Directors.

Flagg's Bargain Store,

12 FRANKLIN STREET,

(Opposite the Post Office.)

CHRISTMAS PRICES!!

Dolls, 10c, 25c, 35c, 75c; Doll's Nursing Bottles 5c; Dolls' Stockings, 15c; Jumping Jacks 10c; Clowns 25c; Trumpets 10c; Bead Necklaces 10c; Perfumery 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c; Pocket Books and Purses 10c, 25c; Hair Brushes 15c, 25c; Combs (all kinds) 5c each; Rubber Balls 5c, 10c; Rubber Rattles 10c; Cabinet Hair Pins 10c; Checker Boards 15c; Doll's Carriages 95c; Kaleidoscopes 10c; Calliopes 10c. Looking Glasses 10c, 25c, 75c; Toilet Soaps (all kinds) 5c a cake, Lead and Slate Pencils 10c per dozen; Whisk Brooms 10c; Feather Dusters 5c, 10c, 50c; Wool Dusters 25c; Albums 75c, $1.00, $1.25; Toy Watches 10c, 25c; Flute Accordeons 75c, 50c, 75c, $1.00; Zithers $1.00; Large Magic Lanterns $1.75; Tin Fifes 10c; Music Boxes 35c, 65c, $1.00 Accordeons from $1.00 to $7.50. Guitars $1.00 to $12; Banjos $5.00 to $15.00; Xylophones $1.25; Concertinas $1.75 to $1.50; Pocket Knives 5c to 50c; Scissors 5c to 25c; Tooth Brushes 10c, 15c; Drums 50c to $7.50; Child's Brooms 10c; Soldering Sets 10c, 25c; Comb and Brush Cases 5c, 10c; Celluloid Balls 5c, 10c; Hair Curlers 10c; Clocks $1.00 to $8.00; Shaving Brushes 10c, 25c; Quill Toothpicks 5c; Razors 20c to $2.00; Razor Straps 25c; Crumb Tray and Brush 25c; Violins $2.00 to $10.00; also Watches Rings, Chains, Cuff Buttons, Jewelry, Silver Plated Ware, Harmonicons 5c to 75c; Jewsharps, Pins, Hair Pins, Needle Cases, Stockings, Clothing, Tin Ware, Hard Ware, Wooden Ware, Carpenters' and Masons' Tools, Stationery, Gloves, Umbrellas, Collars, Gents' Underwear, Chair Seats 10c and 100c other goods at Low Prices. Cheapest Store in Newport. Come in before the rush commences. We'll give you good bargains.



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ANNUAL REDUCTION SALE

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Fine Cloaks and Furs.

This is a genuine reduction in the prices of our own fine stock and not ill made and poor qualities bought for the occasion.

Ladies' Plain and Fur Trimmed Jackets, $5, $7.50, $10, $12.50, former prices 10 to 20.

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Children's and Misses Garments, sold from $2.50 to $8 less on each one than early prices.

Alaska Seal Garments, Fur Capes, Neck Scarfs, Muffs and Gloves of the finest quality, greatly reduced in prices.

SIGN

—OF THE—

Great White Bear.

Miscellaneous.

Dumb Animals'

TO ARRIVE

SUNDAYS

IS THE

PROVIDENCE SUNDAY JOURNAL.

It has a column of

SPECIAL INTEREST

TO

NEWPORTERS

For Sale Wholesale and Retail, at

W. P. CLARKE'S.

HEALTH FOOD.

The Only Food on the Market Composed of Vegetable Matter Only.

Having procured from a most eminent Veterinary Surgeon a formula for the mixing of this Food, I am now prepared to offer you the best compound known to bring your

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it will pay many times its cost. It will improve the milk, increase the quantity and not injure, but improve, the cows that are fed with it. Prices are the lowest and Special Prices in large quantities.

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Now is your time, if you will feed your Fowls with nourishing food, your return will be much larger. The Climax and Sheridan Condition Powders

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RAW SHAVED BONE,

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FOR ALL

FARM, LAWN, MECHANICAL, HORSE and HOUSE Supplies.

GEO. A. WEAVER,

19, 21 & 23 BROADWAY.

HORSES

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CARRIAGES For Sale.

I have on hand

30 Horses and 100 Carriages

That must be sold and can sell cheaper than ever sold in Newport.

30 New Carriages at Cost

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Other Carriages in Proportion.

I have no use for them, and will

WILL SELL OR EXCHANGE FOR HAY.

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Farmers and Gardeners! ATTENTION

Having again secured a large stock of

HENRY C. ANTHONY'S

Garden and Vegetable Seeds

I would respectfully notify the public that this is the only place in Newport where these superior seeds can be obtained. All orders entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention. I would especially call the attention of the public to the superior and tested

ONION SEED AND SWEET CORN,

which are pronounced the best in the market.

A. A. BARKER,

Dealer in Groceries' Grain, Farming Utensils, etc.

188 BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.
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Miscellaneous.

The First Paper

TO ARRIVE

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SPECIAL INTEREST

TO

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For Sale Wholesale and Retail, at

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IMPROVED EGG FOOD.

The Finest Preparation

for all the

Market

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HENS LAY,

FOR SALE ONLY BY

A. A. Hunt & Co.,

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especially request you to call and examine several

PLEASING STYLES

IN

Photographic Portraits.

CABINETS

in these styles, at five dollars per dozen, make

BEAUTIFUL and ACCEPTABLE HOLIDAY GIFTS

at slight expense. All orders given previous to December 21 will be filled for Christmas.

Mr. Smith, formerly with Heald & Co., of Providence, and for the past year with Mr. C. W. Holloway of this city, has accepted a position with me and will be glad to meet any acquaintances at this studio.

Prompt delivery and careful, artistic work assured to all. Specially attractive styles for Children's pictures. Respectfully,

F. H. CHILD.

Studio, 243 Thames St., Newport, R. I.
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Something New every Day.

NEWPORT, R. I.

AGENTS WANTED To sell 72 World's Fair Photographs in book form; cost [illegible]; sells [illegible]; enormous profits. Globe Lithographing & Printing Co., 12-23 215 ARCADE BLOCK, CHICAGO.

Poetry.

An Immortal Love.

BY LILIAN WHITING.

[A model of the famous Taj Mahal at Agra in India has just been given to the Museum of Fine Arts by Mr. C. J. Prince. The Taj is the stately tomb of the wife of Shah Jehan, and over its entrance is the inscription, "In Memory of an Immortal Love." The eminent author and traveller, Mr. M. M. Ballou, relates how, standing under its dome, he recited "The Vanity of Life," and heard it echoed back as by angel voices.]

O dream of marble in the azure floating!
What spell enchants us as we gaze absorbed?
Pass softly through the portals—read their legend—
"In memory of an immortal love."

Backward the ages roll in stately splendor
Since love a woman's form was lost alone,
Shrined fair and stately in its lofty beauty
Where angel voices whisper from the dome.

Since then whole nations have been born and scattered.
Kingdoms have risen, fallen, from their state;
Yet in their uplifted silence she, unheeding,
Knows not the clang of arms, the clash of Fate.

Yet had she not on earth its fairest treasure?
Nor sweeter gift could ask from heaven above;
Held tenderly in life, in death and sleeping
"In memory of an immortal love."
—[Boston Transcript.

A Heart's Song.

BY ALBERT HARDY.

A rain drop fell from the leaden sky,
And a gray bird sang when the day was nigh,
The crystal drop was lost in the rain—
By an arrow's thrust the bird was slain.

A tear drop fell from a heart's o'erflow,
And a maiden's song was sad and low;
For the one she deemed so true and strong,
Proved false to singer and to song.
—[In January Godey's.

Selected Tale.

AN APPARITION.

It was at the end of an evening of social chat, in an old family mansion, and each one told a story of his or her personal experience—and vouched for the truth of it. Just then the old Marquis de la Tour-Samuel, eighty-two years old, rose and stood leaning against the chimney-piece, saying in a slightly trembling voice:

I, too, know a strange thing, so strange that it has been the bane of my life. It is now fifty six years since it happened to me, and not a month has passed without my dreaming of it. I have had ever since that day a mark, a scar of fear, as it were. Yes, I went through such a horrible experience for ten minutes that ever since I have had a constant terror. Unexpected noises make me tremble to the depths of my heart; things which I cannot see clearly in the twilight make me have a wild desire to run away, and I actually dread nightfall. Oh! I should not have told you all this if I were not so old. Now I can say anything. One is not expected to be brave before imaginary dangers at my age, but I assure you, ladies, that I have never quailed before real ones. This experience affected me so deeply and mysteriously that I have never yet told a soul of it, but have kept the secret locked in my breast, as if it were something unconfessed and to be ashamed of.

I will tell you the adventure as it happened, without trying to explain it. In fact, there is no possible explanation unless you assume that I was for the time out of my mind. But I was not out of my mind, and I will prove it to you. You may think what you like, but here are the bare facts:

It was in July, 1827, and I was in garrison at Rouen. One day, as I was walking on the quay, I met a man whom I thought I knew, though I could not quite recall who it was. I made instinctively a motion to stop. The stranger saw the movement, looked at me and fell into my arms. It was a friend of my boyhood of whom I was very fond. In the five years since I had last seen him he seemed to have grown older by half a century. His hair was perfectly white and he walked with a stoop, as if worn out. He understood my surprise and told me his story. A terrible misfortune had made him a broken man.

Having fallen madly in love with a young girl, he had married her in a sort of ecstacy of happiness. After a year of unalloyed bliss she had suddenly died from some heart trouble, undoubtedly killed by love itself. He left his chateau the very day of the funeral and came to live in his house in Rouen, alone and desperate, overcome by grief, so miserable that he thought only of suicide.

"Since I have found you again," said he to me, "I am going to ask you to do me a great service. It is to go and look for me in the desk in my room—in our room—for some papers of which I am in great need. I cannot intrust this task to a servant or agent, because it is necessary to have it done with great discretion and absolute silence. As for me, nothing would induce me to enter that house again. I will give you the key to the room, which I myself locked on leaving, and the key to my desk. You will also have a message from me to my gardener, who will open the chateau for you. But come and breakfast with me tomorrow, and we will talk it over."

I promised to do him this slight service. It was but a short jaunt for me, his house being situated about five leagues from Rouen.

At ten o'clock the next morning I was with him. We breakfasted together, but he did not speak twenty words. He begged me to excuse him, saying that the thought of the visit which I was going to make to the room where his happiness lay buried was too much for him. He did indeed seem to be strangely moved, preoccupied, as if a mysterious struggle were going on in his soul. At last he explained to me exactly what I was to do which was to get two packages of letters and one of papers which were in the first right hand drawer of the desk to which I had the key. He added: "I need not ask you not to look about you."

I was a little hurt by these words, and I told him so rather sharply. He stammered, "Forgive me, I am suffering so much," and he began to cry.

I left him about one o'clock to do my errand.

It was a glorious day, and I went at a rapid trot across the meadows, listening to the singing of the skylarks and the rhythmical sound of my sword against my boot. Before long I entered the forest and brought my horse to a walk. The branches of the tree brushed my face, and occasionally I bit off a leaf and crunched it eagerly, in one of those ecstacies of life which fills us we know not how, with a flood of happiness, a sort of intoxication of strength.

As I neared the chateau I felt in my pocket for the letter which I had for the gardener, and I saw to my surprise that it was sealed. I was so wounded and provoked that I thought of returning without carrying out my intention. Then I reflected that by doing this I should show unnecessary feeling. My friend had probably sealed the note mechanically in the trouble he was in.

The house had the air of having been abandoned for twenty years. The entrance gate, open and rotten, remained upright by a miracle. Grass choked the pathways, and the borders of the grass plots were no longer to be seen.

At the noise which I made by kicking against a shutter, an old man came out of a side door and seemed stupefied at seeing me. I jumped to the ground and gave him my letter. He read it, re-read it, turned it, looked me over, put it in his pocket, and said:

"Well, what do you want?"

I answered brusquely:

"You ought to know, as you have just read your master's orders. I want to go into the house."

He seemed overcome and exclaimed:

"Then you are going into—into his room?"

I began to grow impatient. "What! are you going to question me?"

"No, sir, but it has—has not been opened since—since the death. If you will wait five minutes I will go—go see if—"

I interrupted him angrily. "Oh, indeed; you will get it in order for me when you can't even get in, for I have the key."

He could say no more.

"Then, sir, I will show you the way."

"Show me the staircase and leave me, I can find it very well without you."

"But, sir, indeed—"

This time I quite lost my temper.

"Be silent or you will get yourself into trouble," and I pushed him roughly aside and entered the house. I passed through the kitchen, then through two little rooms in which the man and his wife lived, and reached a large hall. I climbed the stairs and recognized the door described by my friend. I opened it without difficulty and entered.

The room was so dark that at first I could distinguish nothing. I paused, struck by the mouldy, musty smell of shut-up, lifeless rooms. Then, by degrees, my eyes became used to the gloom, and I saw clearly enough a large, disordered room, with a bed without hangings, but with mattress and pillows, of which one still bore the deep imprint of a head, as if some one had just been lying there. The chairs were scattered about, and I noticed that one door, probably that of a closet, was half open.

I went first to the window to get some light, and opened it; but the hinges of the outside shutters were so rusty that I could not move them. I even tried to break the shutters with my sword, but could not succeed.

As I was tired of these useless efforts, and as my eyes were now quite used to the dim light, I gave up the hope of seeing more clearly and went to the desk. I sat down in an easy chair, lowered the lid, and opened the drawer. It was full to the brim. I only needed three packages, and knew how to recognize them, so I began the search.

"I was straining my eyes to decipher the superscriptions, when I thought I heard, or rather felt, a slight rustling behind me. I took no notice of it, thinking that a draught of air had made something move. But at the end of a minute, another movement, scarcely perceptible, made a very disagreeable shiver creep over me. It was so silly to be affected, even slightly, that I did not like to look around, for very shame. I had secured the second bundle that I wanted, and had just found the third, when a deep and painful sigh, breathed over my shoulder, made me leap madly two yards away. I turned in my flight with my hand on my sword hilt, and, indeed, if I had not felt that at my side I should have died like a coward.

"A large woman in white was standing behind the chair in which I had been sitting the instant before, looking at me.

Such a shiver ran through my limbs that I could not stand. Oh! no one who has not felt it can understand this frightful terror. One's brain reels, one's heart stands still, one's whole body becomes like a sponge; it seems as if one's being crumbled. I do not believe in ghosts, but I have yielded to the hideous fear of the dead, and I have suffered—yes, in a few minutes suffered more than in all the rest of my life from the terrible agony of supernatural fear.

"If she had not spoken I might have died! But she did speak, in a sad and gentle voice, which made my nerves quiver. I cannot say that I became master of myself and found my reason again. No, I was so terrified that I no longer knew what I did, but the pride which I have, a pride of my soldier's trade, perhaps, made me keep, in spite of myself, a respectable appearance, both to myself and to her, whatever she was, woman or spectre. I thought of this afterward, for I can tell you that when it happened I thought of nothing. I was simply terror stricken. She said:

"Oh, sir, you can do me a great favor."

I tried to answer, but I could not utter a word. An indistinct noise came from my lips. She spoke again:

"Will you? You can save me, cure me. I suffer frightfully. I suffer all the time. I suffer, oh! I suffer.

And she sat slowly down into my chair, looking at me.

"Will you?"

I motioned "Yes" with my head, my voice being still paralyzed. Then she held out to me a tortoise shell comb, and murmured:

"Comb my hair, oh! comb my hair. That will cure me. Some one must do it. Look at my head! How I must suffer, and how badly my hair is arranged!"

Her unbound hair, very long and black it seemed to me, hung over the back of the chair and lay on the floor.

Why did I do it? Why did I take the comb, shuddering, and why did I take in my hands her long hair, which made me feel as cold as if I were handling serpents? I cannot tell.

That feeling has staid in my fingers, and I shiver to think of it. I combed her hair. I touched—I do not know how—those icy tresses; I twisted and untwisted them; I braided them as they braid a horse's mane. She sighed, bent her head and seemed happy.

Suddenly she said, "Thank you" took the comb from my hands, and went out by the door which I had noticed was half open.

Left alone, I had for some seconds the terrible fright one has after the nightmare. Then I came to myself. I rushed to the window and burst open the shutters with a frightful blow.

Daylight flooded the room.

I sprang to the door through which the Something had disappeared.

It was closed and locked.

Then a fever of flight seized me, the true panic of battles. I snatched the three bundles of letters from the open desk, rushed across the room, leaped down the stairs four at a time, found myself outside, I knew not where, and seeing my horse ten feet away, bounded to his back and galloped off. I did not draw rein until I was in front of my lodgings at Rouen, when throwing the bridle to my orderly, I fled to my room and locked myself in to think it over.

Then for an hour I asked myself anxiously if I had not been the victim of an hallucination. Yes, I must have had one of those strange nervous freaks which give rise to miracles, and to which the supernatural owes its strength.

And I had come to believe it was a vision, a deception of the senses, when I happened to go near the window.

My eyes accidentally fell on my breast. My coat was covered with hairs, long hairs of a woman, which were caught around the buttons. I took them one by one and threw them out of the window with trembling fingers.

Then I called to my orderly. I was too much disturbed to go to see my friend that day, and, besides, I wanted to decide what I ought to tell him. I sent him the letters, for which he gave the soldier a receipt. He asked a great many questions about me.

They told him that I was suffering, that I had had a sunstroke, that—I do not know what.

He seemed uneasy.

I went early in the morning to see him, resolved to tell him the truth.

He had gone out the evening before, and had not returned. I went again during the day, but no one had seen him. I waited a week. He did not appear.

Then I notified the authorities. They searched for him everywhere, without discovering the slightest trace of his flight.

A thorough search was made of the deserted chateau, but no discoveries were made.

There was no sign of a woman having been concealed there.

The search amounting to nothing, it was given up. And after fifty-six years I have learned nothing. I know no more.—[From the French of Guy de Maupassant.

Lower California.

The fact that this territory has remained so unknown, while lying so close to our own borders and adjoining a State in which development has proceeded with unexampled rapidity, is peculiar, and it is worth while to inquire into the causes.

Some of these I have stated. It is certain that a copious amount of misinformation regarding it has been put afloat, and that very little is obtainable which is accurate. Even so high an authority as the "Encyclopædia Britannica" says, "It is for the most part a barren, dreary waste, and is one of the most unattractive countries in the warm or temperate regions. There are few streams or springs, few trees of any size, and the heavy rains, falling on the central ridges, carry down the sloping sides of the peninsula almost all the cultivable soil."

In these latter days, a country that cannot offer good facilities for agriculture is very nearly without hope; and if the paragraph which I have cited were true there would be little mystery about the fact that the peninsula now has a population of barely twenty thousand. But it does not coincide with my own observations, although there are existing conditions which at the first glance might seem to corroborate it. One of these is the isolated and poverty-stricken appearance of the average native ranchman.

On the road which goes straight as the crow flies across the high mesa between Rosario and the old Mission of San Fernando, we stopped for refreshment at the thatch-covered adobe home of one of this class. It was not the barrenness of the interior, the poor and scant food, nor the unsanitary conditions of life, which impressed me, for these I have long been accustomed to find among Spanish-Americans even when not compelled by poverty. But when I learned that this man was the owner of ten thousand hectares of land, much of which I had passed through that morning without seeing a cultivated field, or a living thing besides the slinking coyotes and darting jack-rabbits, and when I found further that the only use to which he put this land was to grow a few acres of beans and corn and pasture a few lean cattle I could see how the country had grown to be of bad repute.

This land had been obtained easily. In the first place, any citizen may obtain twenty-five hundred hectares (a hectare equals 2.47 acres) for a homestead at a merely nominal price. By family combination, by political favoritism, or as a reward for real or fancied services, this is often and easily increased until it becomes an exceedingly large holding. Having secured the land, there is no further effort. This is the owner's patent of nobility. He is a land-owner; his land bears no taxes; with the slightest labor he can support life, and why should he concern himself further?—James Knapp Reeve, in January Lippincott's.

An Old Friend.

In a series of interviews with members of the last Congress, 31 out of 43 remarked that they were readers of The Youth's Companion. For definite and trustworthy information on the questions of the day it is really unique, while the high character of its stories, the wide fields covered by its special articles, and its contributions from the most famous writers in Europe and America, are well known.

Its programme for the next year seems brighter than ever. Some of the important stories are: "The Deserter," by Harold Frederic; a Tale of the Great Mutiny in India, by Sara Jeannette Duncan; several Romances of the Sea, by W. Clark Russell; Tales of the War, and of the Frontier in Early Days. Henry M. Stanley contributes two thrilling narratives from Darkest Africa, and Archibald Forbes writes of his "Closest Call." Naval Battles are described by Admirals, and Military Life by Generals. Then there are articles on Choosing an Occupation, Boys Who Should Not Go to College, Physical Training, Recreations of all kinds, and many other practical subjects.

Another pleasant feature is the charming picture of a young lady of colonial times, "Sweet Charity," reproduced in colors from a painting by Ferris, which is presented to all subscribers who send their $1.75 for a new subscription or a renewal.

The Age.

How fortunate for us all would it have been had we been born a century or two later, or had civilization begun ten centuries earlier! For the nineteenth century has been, in a large sense, a probationary epoch, an era of beginnings, a period of the planting of seeds of which the twentieth or some later century will enjoy the fruit. Man has long been preparing for this great harvest of time. For ages past the clearing of the ground, the ploughing and harrowing of the soil, have gone on; and a harrowing time it has proved for poor human nature. The planting began later, and has reached its height of activity in the present century, this era of great discoveries, valuable inventions, strife and stress of industrial relations, and general turmoil of social conditions, in all of which we perceive promise of rich fruit for the coming generations.—[Charles Morris, in January Lippincott's.

During the Fair the Ferris Wheel carried 1,453,611 persons. Gross receipts were $700,000.

The eight-ton anthracite coal needle in the Pennsylvania exhibit at the World's Fair was sold for $200 to H. A. Morse.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Recipes for the Table.

FRIED CELERY.—Cut large stalks of celery into three pieces. Boil till tender; then dip each piece into a batter made with two eggs and a few spoonfuls of milk. Roll in fine bread crumbs and fry brown in hot butter.

SQUIRREL PIE—Six squirrels, one-quarter of a pound of salt pork, one pint of oysters, half an onion, salt, pepper, mace and butter. Cut the squirrels into neat joints and put into a stewpan with water enough to cover them; add the pork, cut into slices, and half a medium-sized onion—if the flavor is liked. Cover close and simmer until tender. When done take up the pieces of squirrel, strain the gravy and set both away to get cold. Line the sides of a deep pie dish with a good paste. Put a little gravy in the bottom of the dish, then a layer of squirrel and a few oysters, and some of the oyster liquor, sprinkle with a little flour, season with salt, pepper and a little mace and cover with bits of butter. Proceed in this manner until the dish is full. Cover with paste, cut a hole in the centre and bake half an hour. This makes an excellent and very inexpensive pie. The squirrels can be procured at the butcher's, skinned and cleaned, for five cents a pair. For a pie for a family of four or five persons six squirrels would be required, as there is not much to them except the haunches.

SPONGE CAKE.—Take the weight of ten unbroken eggs in sugar, and half that weight in flour. Beat the yolks till very light, then add the sugar and beat five minutes; add the rind and juice of one large lemon, or two small ones, and the whites beaten to a stiff froth. Stir in the flour gradually and thoroughly. This measure makes three good sized loaves. Bake about half an hour in a moderate oven. The oven door must not be opened till the cake is nearly done, as it will be likely to fall. If you wish to make a smaller measure, take the weight of five eggs in sugar, and half that weight in flour. Sponge cake should always be broken; never cut it with a knife.

DRIED BEEF BROILED.—Put nice slices of dried beef on a greased, hot gridiron, and broil till rather crisp, taking care they do not burn. When done place the slices on a hot platter and pour over each slice a little melted butter. This makes a nice dish for luncheon or tea.

POTATO SALAD.—Cut ten medium-sized potatoes into thin slices or dice, according to taste. Put them into a salad bowl with one tablespoonful of chopped parsley and some slices of pickled cucumbers or capers. Put a heaping saltspoon of salt and an even saltspoon of pepper into a cup and add one tablespoonful of oil. Mix thoroughly, and add two tablespoonfuls of oil, one of vinegar and four or five drops of onion juice. Pour this dressing over the potatoes, toss them over carefully and serve. The onion juice is obtained by pealing the onion, cutting it in half and squeezing it in a lemon squeezer exactly as you would squeeze a lemon. A good-sized onion will give about a tablespoonful of juice. This is a much quicker and easier method than grating.

BAKED INDIAN PUDDING.—Two quarts of milk, a heaping teacup of Indian meal, half a cup of white flour, two eggs, a cup of molasses, a heaping teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of ginger and the same of cinnamon, and a large tablespoonful of butter to mix it; boil three pints of the milk. Have ready beaten together all the other ingredients (except the eggs) in the remaining pint of milk. Pour the hot milk over them; add the butter, and when cool, the eggs well beaten. Bake in a deep, well-buttered pudding dish, holding at least three quarts. Bake very slowly seven or eight hours. Do not stir, but cover with a plate if it bakes too fast. MARY MASON.

Household Fancy Work.

A KNITTED PURSE.

With one ball of Victoria knitting silk and four No 17 steel needles, cast on 40 stitches. The most convenient way to distribute them is to put 14 on first needle, 12 on second, 14 on the third. Knit once around plain.

1st round—Purl 10, twist 2, purl 2, twist 2, purl 2, twist 2, repeat.

(Twist stitch is: Insert needle in the back of the stitch to be knitted, and knit as usual.)

2d round—Like first.

3d round—Ten plain, twist 2, purl 2, twist 2, purl 2, twist 2, repeat.

4th round—Like third.

5th and 6th rounds—Like first.

7th and 8th rounds—Like third.

9th and 10th rounds—Like first.

11th and 12th rounds—Like third.

13th and 14th rounds—Twist 2, purl 2, twist 2, purl 2 twist 2, purl 10 Repeat.

15th and 16th rounds—Twist 2, purl 2, twist 2, purl, 2 twist 2, 10 plain. Repeat.

17th and 18th rounds—Like 13th round.

19th and 20th rounds—Like 14th round.

21st and 22d rounds—Like 13th.

23d and 24th rounds—Like 14th.

Repeat these 24 rounds twice more, making 72 rounds in all, then knit once around plain. In the next round knit the first two stitches plain, then always (over, narrow) to the end, knitting last two plain. Instead of going on around, purl back over the three needles. Knit back and forth in this way until you have a piece about two inches and a half long. Then, instead of purling back, knit all the way around once more plain. Resume the pattern and knit it three times. Bind off, draw the ends together and finish with a bead tassel. This purse looks very small before using, but the stitch is so extremely elastic that it will be found quite large enough for practical purposes. Happy is she who can fill it. Meg Merrill.

When Admiral de Horsey, who some years ago had command of the British fleet in the Pacific, was the admiral of the North Atlantic squadron, he was one evening dining on shore at Port Royal, Jamaica. On returning to his flagship after dinner, his way to the boat led across the barrack square. A black sentry of one of the West India regiments halted him at the gate with, "Who goes dar?" Great was the admiral's annoyance to find he had neglected to get the password before leaving the ship. "That's all right," he said, carelessly, hoping to overcome the man's scruples by indifference, "you know who I am." "Dunno nobody, sar," replied the man pomposily. "You can't go in dar." "Why, I'm Admiral de Horsey." "Well, you can't go in, I don' care if you's Admiral de Donkey."—[Argonaut.

Quite Content—"Ah! John," said the wife to her ambitious husband, "you are not a Brooks, a Butler, a Hayes, a Blaine or a Lamar."

"I'm darned glad I ain't," he said. "I'm alive."

The Chicago gas directors declared a cash dividend of $377,226, equivalent to 1½ per cent.

Round Shoulders Cured.

A woman physician has recommended to the Boston Herald the following simple exercises, requiring little time and no apparatus, for the cure of all except very severe cases of round shoulders, when braces are also sometimes a necessity: "1. Raise arms before your shoulder high, extend arms sidewise, throw head back, straighten head, move arms forward, lower arms, repeat ten times. 2. Stand erect, raise arms before you, rise on tip toes, then throw arms as far backward as possible sink again on heels and drop arms to side, repeat ten times. 3. Raise arms with elbow bent shoulder high, bringing palms together in front of face, then with elbows still bent swing both arms vigorously backward as far as possible even with the shoulders, palms looking forward. This should be repeated several times, but as the position is somewhat fatiguing, rest or change of exercise may be made between the movements."

Another simple movement designed to bring about a correct position of the shoulder blades consists of holding a cane or wand in both hands, throwing the head back and carrying the stick from above the head back and down the hips."

As the clothing, if too tight or unyielding about or over the shoulders, may help to produce round shoulders, both the under and outside waist should be comfortable and hands over the shoulder of garments made of elastic.

Threads this singularity about photographs. A pretty pair are invariably "the prettiest couple on her," while a poor picture "doesn't look a bit like her."

For cough and cold it has no equal. Mr. A. P. Jasperson, Ivyton, Warren Co., Pa., writes: "I bought a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and can recommend it highly. I had a very bad cough and it cured me at once."

It always makes a trouble smaller to tell it to a friend you believe in.

An English firm is using the wild silk worm which is woven a soft, substantial fabric of light tussoh or pongee shade.

"For Years,"

Says CARRIE E. STOCKWELL, of Chesterfield, N. H., "I was afflicted with an extremely severe pain in the lower part of the chest. The feeling was as if a ton weight was laid on a spot the size of my hand. During the attacks, the perspiration would stand in drops on my face, and it was agony for me to make sufficient effort even to whisper. They came suddenly, at any hour of the day or night, lasting from thirty minutes to half a day, leaving as suddenly; but, for several days after, I was quite prostrated and sore. Sometimes the attacks were almost daily, then less frequent. After about four years of this suffering, I was taken down with bilious typhoid fever, and when I began to recover, I had the worst attack of my old trouble I ever experienced. At the first of the fever, my mother gave me Ayer's Pills, my doctor recommending them as being better than anything he could prepare. I continued taking these Pills, and so great was the benefit derived that during nearly thirty years I have had but one attack of my former trouble, which yielded readily to the same remedy."



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to be taken by the glass like other preparations which stimulate only to DESTROY. If you have FAILED to receive any benefit from other medicines or doctors, do not despair. Use Sulphur Bitters immediately.

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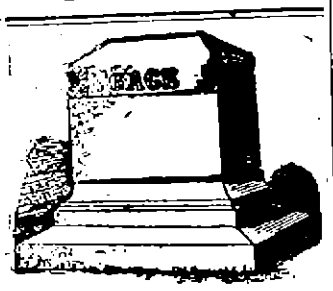
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Signs of affection
And fond recollection
Of joys that ne'er had mere mortal esteem,
Each withered blossom
That drooped on her bosom
An Eden blown harbinger born of a dream!

Words cannot measure
How dearly I treasure
Those tender and delicate tokens that prove
Undefined vastness
And truth and steadfastness
Of constant devotion and undying love!

Heaven knows the story,
The interesting story
Of happier days that their colors impart.
Kisses shall steep them
I'll cherish and keep them
In holiest reverence close to my heart!
—Montgomery M. Folsom in Atlanta Journal.

A Good Audience.

The Rev. Lyman Beecher was once engaged to preach by way of exchange for a country minister, and the day proved to be very cold and stormy. It was mid-winter, and the snow was piled in heaps all along the roads, so as to make the passage very difficult. Still the doctor urged his horse through the drifts till he reached the church, put his horse into a shed and went in.

As yet there was no person in the house, and after looking about he took his seat in the pulpit. Soon the door opened, and a single individual walked up the aisle and took a seat.

The hour came for opening the service, but there were no more hearers. Whether to preach to such an audience or not was only a momentary question with Lyman Beecher. He felt that he had a duty to perform, and that he had no right to refuse to do it because one man only could reap the benefit, and accordingly he went through all the services, praying, singing, preaching and benediction, with one hearer. And when all was over he hastened down from the desk to speak to the "congregation," but he had departed.

So rare a circumstance was of course occasionally referred to, but 20 years after a very delightful discovery came to light in connection with this service. Dr. Beecher was traveling in Ohio, and on alighting from a stage in a pleasant village a gentleman stepped up to him and called him by name.

"I do not remember you," said Dr. Beecher.

"I suppose not," said the stranger, "but we spent two hours together in a house alone once, in a storm."

"I do not recall it, sir," replied the old minister; "pray where was it?"

"Do you remember preaching 20 years ago in such a place to a single person?"

"Yes, I do indeed, and if you are the man I have been wishing to see you ever since."

"I am the man, sir, and that sermon made a minister of me, and yonder is my church. The converts of that sermon are all over Ohio."—Youth's Companion.

In the Transvaal.

No proper census has ever been taken of the natives in the Transvaal. According to the last estimate, the approximate number of the native tribes living within the limits of the district is 382,325, consisting of 79,071 grown up males, 100,633 females and 202,621 children. The two principal tribes are the Basutos or Mukatis and the Magwambas or Knobnoses, the latter being 75,000 strong. The tribes living in the Zoutpansberg range are estimated by the German missionaries at 100,000 souls. The white population is put down by the last official census at 4,9?8, of whom 2,733 are males and 1,935 females, the density of white population being 0.186 per square mile.

Numerous travelers have visited the district, mostly on their way to the interior, but large tracts of country on the eastern border are unexplored and only known to the hunters who visit this part of the country during the winter season to hunt buffaloes, giraffes, rhinoceroses and even elephants, which are still found in these regions. But owing to the tsetse fly and poisonous plants these hunting trips have to be done on foot or with donkeys.—New York Tribune.

A Mother's Duty.

"Watch your daughter's physical development.

"Nature has provided a time for purification, and if the channels are obstructed, the entire system is poisoned, and misery comes.

"Irregularities from any cause, at any age, are sure indications of organic trouble.



"With irregularities come disturbances of the stomach and kidneys, violent headaches, shooting pains, extreme lassitude, and irritability.

"Remove the trouble at once, or a whole life will be sacrificed.

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Sunday School Lesson—Dec. 31.

REVIEW.

Eight different books of the New Testament have furnished the thirteen lessons of this quarter, not considering the lesson on "The Birth of Jesus" (Matt. 2:1-11). Paul, James, Peter and John are the authors whose writings have been drawn upon for this measure of instruction.

For our review lesson story we present the following by Cunningham Geikie, D. D., LL. D., taken from The Sunday School Times. This should be read carefully, consulting a map for the places.

Paul's letter to the Christians at Rome was written by him about the year 58, fully twenty years after his conversion, and only seven years before he died by the headsman's sword at Rome. It embodies, in its elaborate exposition of his conception of Christian doctrine, a formal summary of his theology. Though he was the "apostle of the Gentiles," he had been trained in Jewish schools of thought, and to the last was intensely devoted to his race. Hence, while preaching "peace to them that were afar off" (that is, the heathen), he was till death still more eager to do so to "them that were nigh" (that is, to his Jewish brethren). The Christians of Rome, to judge from Paul's "epistle," were mainly Jews, who in faith in Jesus as "the Christ," we know not by whom or when. Somewhere in the sordid lanes of the Ghetto, which ran along the east side of the Tiber, "the good seed of the kingdom" had been sown by some humble missionary, and had taken root. The converts ultimately embraced Gentiles as well as Hebrews.

The modes of argument used by Paul are those of a Jew; for to prove his arguments he quotes the Old Testament more than fifty times, while he does not appeal at all so fully to the direct teaching of our Lord as we should do now, while the morality he enforces is distinctively Christian. This creation of a new theology by appeals to the writings of prophets and psalmists was exactly what was demanded by a Jewish "synagogue," but it makes us understand how Peter could speak Paul's epistles containing "some things hard to be understood, which they that are unlearned and unstable wrest, as they do also the other Scriptures, unto their own destruction" (2 Pet. 3:16).

The first epistle to the Corinthians was written about the year 59, or two years earlier than that to the Romans. Nero had ascended the throne in 54, so that both date from his reign. Corinth was the point farthest west that Paul had reached when he visited it about the year 52. Rome he did not see till the year 62, when he was taken to it as a prisoner after his appeal before Festus. Corinth had been the next place after Athens where he had "set forth Jesus and the resurrection"; for any stay he made on the way must have been only brief, if indeed he did not go, as I did, from Athens to Corinth by sea, embarking at the Piræus, the port of the famous Greek city. My return journey—such are the changes in these later years—was made by railway.

There is no Corinth now; for so wretched is the spot on which once stood the great Liverpool and Manchester combined of Paul's day that I could not get lodgings of any kind. The soil, however, is full of relics of the ancient glory; but a column or two, half buried in mud, are the only memorials of its once countless temples and public buildings. Close at hand rises a steep hill, the acropolis of the old city, and as such a frontier citadel to protect the Peloponnesus. It rises nearly nineteen hundred feet above the sea, or rather the seas; for from Lechæum on the west of the isthmus to Cenchrea on the east was only about eight miles, forming a plain of surpassing fertility shut in by hills north and south and now pierced by a ship-canal.

Corinth was one of the largest cities of Greece, being next in size to Athens. Lofty and strong walls inclosed it, and its population, according to the most probable conjecture, included perhaps sixty thousand slaves and forty thousand free citizens. The road from Cenchrea was lined with splendid tombs, like the Appian Way at Rome, while long walls on the other side connected the city with Lechæum—now a few miserable houses, but then a bustling port.

Corinth had been utterly destroyed by the Roman consul Mummius, in the year 146 B. C., and its site had lain desolate, being devoted to the gods and not allowed to be inhabited, till Cæsar ordered it to be rebuilt in B. C. 46, after it had been abandoned for a century, and sent a large colony to it as a new beginning of population. A little more than a century later Paul found it a great and rich city, its position bringing an immense traffic to it. The wealth thus gathered, and the number of sailors and commercial men who frequented it, had already led to such luxury and vice that the temple of Venus, on the acropolis, maintained as harlots no fewer than a thousand female slaves, whose gains were a great part of the priestly revenue. It was on such soil that Paul had to sow the seed of Christianity; and yet he had much greater success there than in the refined and intellectual Athens. It is no wonder, however, that he had to write to his converts as he does, rebuking sins which no one would now mention in connection with a Christian church.

The epistle to the Ephesians, which appears to have been intended for various churches as well as that of the city of Diana, dates, with the Epistles to the Colossians, the Philippians, and to Philemon, from the year 62. Ephesus had been the scene of Paul's labors for nearly three years, from about A. D. 54 to A. D. 57. Its position as the virtual metropolis of Western Asia Minor making it a center from which his influence readily spread alike among the Jews settled in the numerous towns and among the heathen. Colosse lay about a hundred and twenty miles east of Laodicea. Both places were famous for their wool trade, and Colosse also for its wool-dyeing.

The First Epistle of Peter was written, we are told, from Babylon—a very probable scene of the labors of the apostle of the circumcision, as the Jews of that region were a large part of the local population. Patmos, where the Book of Revelation was written, I found a bare, brown islet without trees and wearily uninviting except for the view from it over the blue archipelago. But the associations it calls up from the long dead but ever sacred past invest it with an undying interest to every Christian.

Jerry Simpson remarks that the Populist idea is looking up. From the horizontal view he's able to take of things he can say this on the dead level.

Two firms in the Lancashire district have reopened their pits, paying the miners the same rate of wages that they received before the strike.

It is said that the Oregon Pacific Railroad will be sold at sheriff's sale on Dec. 15.

Time to Go Ahead.

They happened to meet in a State street store the other day, says the Chicago Tribune, and they had a conversation which sent one of them away with floods of light illuminating her soul.

She was one of those girls who are adored by old ladies and constantly invited to tea by them to meet bachelor sons, and who can count all the beaux they ever had on the fingers of one hand. The other—well, she is different; she was one of those maddening creatures who are always mysteriously supplied with roses and bonbons and escorted to the theatres on first nights, in spite of the fact that all the other girls are agreed that "there is absolutely nothing in her." The latter young woman was meditating over some silks when the other greeted her.

"I suppose you are trying to decide between the old rose and the pale green," she said.

"Well, no," replied the other girl frankly. "You see I am getting my wedding things, and I think I'll have both." Then she looked down to blush, and looked up to see the effect of her words.

"Is it possible? I—"

"Yes, dear, and you can't imagine how nervous I am."

"I only hope you—"

"Will be happy? Of course I shall; why, I can always make him do just what I choose."

The other girl pursed up her lips and looked virtuous. "Oh, I shouldn't like that at all. The man I marry must be one that I can obey."

"Not at all, my dear. It is all very nice to talk that way to the man—they like it and it sounds pretty, besides doing no harm until you are really going to marry one of them, when you want your own way, just like any other sensible woman."

"Well, do tell me how he—" began the other girl dreamily.

"Proposed? O, but he hasn't done it yet."

"But I thought that you—"

"Were selecting a trousseau? So I am, goosie. You see it is just this way. He will call at 8 this evening, and by 9 at latest we will be formally engaged."

"But how do you know?" helplessly asked the other girl.

Simply by precedent. When a man asks you in an anxious tone if you think a married man ought to give up his club you may know that his intentions are serious; and when he follows it up a few days later by asking you if don't think a man has a right to smoke all over his own house. It is high time to decide whether the wedding shall be at home or in the church."

"My goodness!"

"Yes; but that wasn't what convinced me."

"O, do tell me about it."

"No, it was simply this: "I met him on the street yesterday, and he was reading a paper so intently that he didn't even see me until I spoke. Then he blushed violently, and in great confusion thrust his paper into his overcoat pocket. Well, he went home with me and—now you must never tell this as long as you live."

"I never, never will."

"Well, I was so curious to see what he had been reading that confused him so that I made an excuse to slip out into the hall where his coat was hanging and take the paper out of his pocket, and what do you think it was?"

"Oh, I can't imagine."

"It was a household paper, and the article that he had been reading was one which proved conclusively that two people could live a great deal more cheaply than one. Now do you see why I am commencing to select my trousseau?"

"Yes, I do," meekly replied the other girl.

Transmigration.

"'GASTON ROBERT BELWARD'!"

He read the name over and over, his fingers tracing the letters.

His first glance at the recumbent figure had been hasty. Now, however, he leaned over and examined it. It lay, hands folded, in the dress of Prince Rupert's cavaliers, a sword at side, and great spurs laid beside the heels.

"'Gaston Robert Belward'!"

As this other Gaston Robert Belward looked at the image of one dead ancestor, a wild thought came. Had he himself not fought with Prince Rupert? Was he not looking at himself in stone? Was he not here to show England how a knight of Charles' time would look upon the life of the Victorian age? Would not this still cold Gaston be as strange at Ridley Court as himself fresh from figuratively a clinch on the belly of a broncho? Would he not ride from where he had been sojourning as much a stranger to his England as himself?

For a moment the idea possessed him. He was Sir Gaston Robert Belward, Baronet. He remembered now how, at Prince Rupert's side, he had sped on after Prince's horse, cutting down Roundheads as he passed, on and on, mad with conquest, yet wondering that Rupert kept so long in pursuit while Charles was in danger with Cromwell; now, as the word came to wheel back, a shot tore away the pommel of his saddle, then another, and another, and with a sharp twinge in his neck he fell from his horse. He remembered how he raised himself on his arm and shouted, "God save the King!" now he loosed his scarf and stanched the blood at his neck, then fell back in a whirling silence, from which he was roused by feeling himself in strong arms, and hearing a voice say, "Courage, Gaston." Then came the distant, very distant, thud of hoofs, and he fell asleep; and memory was done.—[Gilbert Parker, in January Lippincott's.

To all whom it may concern.—A sprain of the wrist or ankle is not an uncommon occurrence. It is well to know that a few applications of Salvation Oil well rubbed in will invariably produce the desired result—an entire cure. 25c.

The Kentucky Railroad Commission has increased the assessed valuation of railroads in that state $5,000,000.

As the name indicates, Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is a renewer of the hair, including its growth, health, youthful color, and beauty. It will please you.

It is stated that after Jan. 1 the Chicago savings banks will pay three per cent. instead of four per cent.

The most popular cough medicine is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ayer's, the best Almanac.

An order for 14 first-class American locomotives has been placed by the government of Chili. The aggregate cost will be about $160,000.

Relief from Sick Headache, Drowsiness, Nausea, Dizziness, Pain in the Side, guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver Pills. These complaints are nearly always caused by torpid liver and constipated bowels. Restore these organs to their proper functions and the trouble ceases. Carter's Little Liver Pills will do this every time. One pill a dose. Don't forget this. Price 25 cents.

The government of Mexico has signed a contract for the completion of the Tehuantepec Railroad, for which it will pay $1,113,000 in Mexican silver.

A type of firearm has been invented in England by which compressed gas is utilized instead of powder as a propelling force.

In Moscow the winter cold is so intense that it freezes quicksilver, while the summer temperature is as high as that of Naples.

Early Marriage Customs.

From remote times brides have been the prize of the most daring, and marriage by capture has more or less prevailed in some part of our little globe from the time when the artful Romans, ignoring the laws of hospitality, seized upon the ripe charms of their Sabine guests, nor waited for the decree nisi to be pronounced absolute before asserting their new prerogative, and from this enforced alliance sprang the conquerors of the world. The Esquimau of to-day, having once established his manhood by killing a polar bear unaided, is sent forth by his kindred to seek a wife, and the first girl he can surprise unawares he seizes, and in spite of her screams and struggles, endeavors to carry off. This proving no easy feat, owing to the substantial proportions of the Esquimau belle, together with the enormous weight of her clothing, an exciting race occurs: the lady, darting among the aroused neighbors, dodges her suitor in the crowd which eagerly assists her and it is only after he has succeeded in catching her the third time that he is permitted to lead his blushing and excited bride to the hymeneal altar.

The Australian aborigine adopts a more summary process when weary of a single life: he looks about for a partner, and finding one to his liking, stalks her and, watching his opportunity, stuns her with a heavy blow, and carries her off to her new home, where, it is to be hoped, on her return to consciousness, his after-tenderness makes some atonement for his somewhat rough and ready mode of wooing.

In parts of India, the winning of the bride depends upon fleetness of foot, a circular course being marked out, half of which is traversed by the maiden (encumbered only by a waistband) before the lover is allowed to start in pursuit, and if he does not succeed in capturing her before she has thrice completed the circuit, he loses his prize.—[Frank Shelley, in January Lippincott's.

His First Experience.

John Smith was a clerk who had to work the telephone which had been newly fitted at his office. He will never forget his first experience with the instrument. On hearing the clatter of the bell he took down the receiver and heard his employer's voice asking for information concerning business. John was under the impression that his employer was two miles away and ought to have put his hand to his mouth like an ancient mariner on the stage, who is paid sixpence a night to do "Ship ahoy!" business. He accordingly thundered his answer into the transmitter. The answer came, "I don't understand you at all."

Smith essayed again and again, but with no better result. A happy thought struck him when he had recovered his wind after the tenth blast, and he softly whispered to himself, "I wonder if the old idiot is deaf." His hair rose slowly on end as he heard the sound of his governor's voice coming softly from the receiver, "No, John, the old idiot is not deaf, and you can take a fortnight's notice." John now declares that telephones are frauds.

Real Courage.

Boys who hesitate about doing what they know to be right for fear they will stand alone among their companions may be encouraged by an incident which took place at Gen. Washington's house near the close of the Revolutionary War. The occasion was a large dinner party, and according to the custom of the times, wine was served. Among the guests was an army officer who just before the close of the dinner was invited by his host to drink a glass of wine with him. "You will have the goodness to excuse me, general," he replied, with the heroism of a true soldier, "as I have made it a rule not to take wine." A murmur of surprise ran around the room but the most astonished person was the man himself on hearing Gen. Washington commend his course by saying, "I honor our friend for his frankness and consistency in adhering to a rule which can never do him harm."

The boy who has the courage to decline a cigar or a glass of beer from his companions may not always find an ally among them, but he may be perfectly sure of approval of his very best and strongest friend the Lord Jesus himself.

A Possibility.

Little Dinah—"Oh, Miss Minnie! You ain't gwine to hang up a stockin' wid a hole in it, is you?"

Minnie—"Yes, I am. And I'm a-doin' it a-purpose, too. I want Santa Claus to see that I don't want any little bits of things. Anything that'll stay in my stocking I'll have to have some size to it."

Little Dinah—"Well, if you gwine to do dat, Miss Minnie, won't you please, ma'am, lemme hang one o' mine under yours, so's I can ketch de drippin's?"—[Harper's Young People.

Rigorous Training.

"Josiah," said Mrs. Corntossel to her husband, "do you reckon that our son Hiram will learn to play this game football while he is at college?"

"I don't see why he shouldn't."

"Well," said the old lady, "in that case he may do a good deal toward makin home happy when he gits here. The way he ort to be able ter handle tramps is a caution.—[Washington Star.

Arthur. "Oh, papa, baby sister was born on Christmas, wasn't she?"

Papa. "Yes, dear. She is a little Christmas gift."

Arthur. "Let's name her Eve, papa."

Papa. "Why, dear?"

Arthur. "'Cause then she'll be a Christmas Eve. And if we have Christmas eve every day, we can hang up our stockings every night; don't you see?"—[Harper's Young People.

"It does seem to me, Maria, as if you grow more foolish every year of your life."

"Oh, no, Edward; I'm a great deal wiser now than I was when I married you."

"Have you a heart to lose me?" she inquired of the pale clerk in the music store.

"Not on a salary of four dollars a week, miss," he responded sadly.—[Detroit Free Press.

The City Council of Seattle, Wash., has completed negotiations for a 20-year, five-per cent. gold loan of $343,000 for sewer purposes.

It is said that the sudden expansive force exerted by water at the moment of freezing is probably as much as 30,000 pounds per square inch.

The Victoria Railway Bridge over the St. Lawrence at Montreal, Canada, contains 3,000,000 cubic feet of masonry work and 10,500 tons of iron.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.



INFLUENZA,
Or La Grippe, though occasionally epidemic, is always more or less prevalent. The best remedy for this complaint is **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.**

"Last Spring, I was taken down with La Grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breast seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I began taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid and the cure so complete. It is truly a wonderful medicine."—W. H. WILLIAMS, Crook City, S. D.

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral
Prompt to act, sure to cure

It's a Poor Rule, Etc.

Writing upon woman suffrage, Professor Goldwin Smith permits himself to doubt the extent of a settled belief in "coeducation," and wants to know what would be said to a young man who in the name of that principle applied for admission at the door of any female college. It is a pity that some independent youth with strong convictions and a sense of humor should not try it. If Captain Waters, of the Harvard Football Team, emulating the example of Achilles, were to point for admission upon the outer oak of the new Radcliff College, it would be interesting to know whether he would get in, and if not what reasons would be given for denying him entrance. If he got in it would be a salutary retreat for him, where his game leg might get the repose that it is said to need, and where his studies might go on without much change of instructors. Even if he were told that Radcliff did not believe in or covet co-education, the attempt would not have been in vain, since at least it would have yielded a precedent, and possibly some arguments which might be used in the defence of some coy male college from the approaches of ambitious young females. The University of Rochester, beset by believers in woman's rights, abetted and cheered on by Miss Anthony herself, is only one of many beleaguered institutions that would welcome such relief as a countercharge by some bold young man on some stronghold of femininity would bring them.—[Harper's Weekly.

You Never Heard a Dentist
say that SOZODONT was not a good article to preserve the teeth and gums. This fact is not to be controverted. What gives it such prominence as a curative wash? It is compounded, after years of scientific plodding, of materials calculated to harden the gums, remove the septic acid, and avoid putrefaction.

No all ladies say of SPALDING'S GLUE. They use it to make Lovers stick.

Use HUTLER'S COCOA for Breakfast and Supper, pure and healthful, and their FAMILY CHOCOLATE for drinking and cooking. cakes, puddings, creams, etc.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the world there is but one cure; Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.
It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today believe that they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, O. 4-2-4m

Happy Hoosiers.
Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters are done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottle at C. M. Cole's drug store.

Remarkable Rescue.
Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefitted from first dose. She continued its use and after using ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as ever she was.—Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at Chas. M. Cole's Drug Store. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Chas. M. Cole.

For Over Fifty Years
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

NOTICE.—Pronounce the word "Hough" as if spelled "Huff" when calling for Dr. Hough's Cough and Lung Balsam. Cures coughs, colds, croup or whooping cough. Try it. All medicine dealers sell it.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

JAMESTOWN

The following officers of Conanicut Grange have been elected for the ensuing year:

Master—Thomas H. Clarke.
Overseer—Henry B. Tucker.
Lecturer—G. Adolphus Clark.
Steward—Daniel J. Weeden.
Assistant Steward—Job W. Tefft.
Assistant Lady Stewardess—Miss Isabella Weeden.
Chaplain—Edward N. Hammond.
Treasurer—Thomas G. Watson.
Secretary—Adolphus C. Knowles.
Gate Keeper—William L. W. Clarke.
Pomona—Miss Mary S. Clark.
Flora—Miss Edna D. Hammond.
Ceres—Miss Mary S. Briggs.

Misses Carrie and Helen Landers spent Christmas with friends in New York.

Mr. Charles T. Cottrell of the Harvard Law School and Mr. Fred H. Clarke of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology spent Christmas with relatives in this town.

The Central Baptist church held its Christmas tree Monday night, and the North Baptist Church on Saturday night.

The regular meeting of the Town Council was held Tuesday. The last will and testament of Philip Caswell was read and referred to the next regular meeting together with the petition of Mrs. Elizabeth Caswell, the executrix named in the will, representing that she is too feeble to execute the trust and praying that John R. Caswell or some suitable person be appointed in her place. The following bills were ordered paid: John W. Potter, $2.60; C. L. Champlin, $2.50; Town of Jamestown, $00; Mary Carr, $30; T. T. Pitman, $41.25. Those of L. W. Anthony for $42.31 and Isaac B. Briggs for $5.50 were ordered paid after being approved by the school committee.

HICKORY, OAK, MAPLE, SOUTHERN AND EASTERN PINE WOOD.

LYKEN'S VALLEY, CORBIN, WILKESBARRE, JERMYN, SUSQUEHANNA, LEHIGH, ENGLISH and AMERICAN CANNEL COAL.

CAMP REEK ANNEL COAL.

PINNIGER & MANCHESTER,

PERRY MILL WHARF, 341 THAMES STREET.

MIDDLETOWN.

Mr. Abram A. Brown of Middletown, who recently bought out the other heirs of his farther's old homestead, the Burkeley farm, and moved into it, was given a surprise house warming by his friends Wednesday evening. There were about one hundred present, who brought a generous supply of refreshments and presented Mr. Brown with a very handsome easy chair. Rev M. H. Allen made the presentation in behalf of the company and Mr. Brown responded in an appropriate manner when he had recovered somewhat from his surprise. A thoroughly good time was enjoyed by all present and at a late hour the guest wended their way homeward.

TIVERTON.

Mrs. Priscilla Wilcox, widow of the late Charles Wilcox, passed away Saturday morning in Providence at the residence of her son Marcus M. Wilcox. She had been in failing health for some weeks. Funeral services were held at the Congregational church Christmas Day, conducted by the Rev. James C. Roberts. There was a large number of relatives present, the floral tributes consisted of a handsome wheat sheaf, callas, heliotropes, etc. The interment took place in the family lot at Hillside cemetery. A short service was held at the grave. The pall bearers were Messrs. Robert, Harry and Marcus Wilcox and Arthur I. Talbot, her three sons and son-in-law. Mrs. Wilcox was the eldest of a large family of children of the late Robert and Abigail Gray and was born on Puncatest Neck in the year 1821, where until her marriage in 1843 she lived devoting herself to the care of her brothers and sisters. Great sorrow came to her life in the death of her husband in the year 1872. She was a good friend and neighbor, always ready to assist in times of illness and death. Her presence will long be missed in the community in which she dwelt. Five sons, three daughters and several grandchildren mourn the loss of a good devoted mother.

Mrs. Emma B. Pray, Mrs. Bernice Sanborn, Mrs. Minnie Wilcutt and Miss Lena Mosher of Brockton, were in town Monday to attend the funeral of their mother and grandmother.

Edgar C. Corthell has been spending the past week in Lowell.

Miss Nettie Manchester, of New Bedford, is home for a vacation.

The school in district No. 1 closed Friday, Dec. 22, for three weeks with the usual lessons, recitations, singing and a few remarks from Mr. John T. Cook, who distributed prizes to the following pupils, Blanche Durfee, the conduct prize and proficiency in lessons, Herbert Barker, proficiency in lessons. Of the little ones Mamie Almy, Alice Cory and Louise Almy each received a good conduct prize. George Hart, Willie N. Almy, Alice Cory and Louise Almy were perfect in attendance. Five scholars were absent one day.

A festival was held at the Good Templars Hall Tuesday evening in which a number of the Sabbath School scholars and others in connection with the Congregational church participated. Refreshments were served during the evening after which there was a distribution of gifts.

PORTSMOUTH.

Christmas was kept after the usual custom in the several churches. The Sunday Schools of St. Mary's and Holy Cross Chapel, Middletown, held their Christmas entertainment on Tuesday, St. Stephen's Day, with a service at 2.30 P. M., in St. Mary's church, of Christmas carols and choral evensong, after which they retired to the parsonage where a tree well laden with fruits had been prepared for the two schools, after the distribution of which cake and ice cream were served to all.

St. Mary's parish party was held in the parsonage on Wednesday evening, a large company present and enjoyed it.

Mr. Michael Murphy has raised and partly covered in his new shop 40x20 feet and two stories high. It is to be a blacksmith shop below and a wheelwright shop above, George E. Sisson, builder. Mr. Murphy is a young man of an enterprising nature and we wish him success in his new work.

There will be a grand social in Oakland Hall next Wednesday evening. Music by Baker Bros. of Providence, and to commence at 8 o'clock sharp. An oyster supper will be served in the evening.

At seaside Lodge, No. 17, I. O. of O. F., on Thursday evening, Jan. 4, 1894, there will be a public installation of the officers of said lodge, after which the Rev. John G. Gammons will deliver a lecture on Odd Followship.

Evening Up.

"While a man rarely marries his first love," said the philosopher, "I notice that he is pretty well recompensed for her loss by the satisfaction he gets in talking about her to his wife."

A Long Training.

Clara—She has passed three seasons at a seaside resort.

Maud—And yet you say she is ingenuous.

Clara—Yes. That's where she acquired it.

GRAND CLEARANCE SALE —OF— Holiday Goods.

Everything must be sold before Christmas.

BARGAINS In Every Department.

Every one should avail themselves of this opportunity.

A. C. Titus & Co.

New Advertisements.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

WILL BE SOLD at public auction, on MONDAY, January 22d, A. D. 1894, at 12 o'clock M., on the premises, by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of mortgage made and executed by Albert Peckham, bearing date January 21st, A. D. 1891, and recorded in volume [illegible] of Land Evidence of Jamestown, in the Town Clerk's office in the town of Jamestown, at pages 252, 253, 254 and 255, of said volume, the condition of said mortgage deed having been broken: All those two certain lots or parcels of land situate in the southerly part of Conanicut Island, in the town of Jamestown, in county of Newport, R. I., a portion of the South Beaver Tail Farm, so called. The First of said parcels of land containing three (3) acres and fifty-two and 9-10 (52.9) rods, exclusive of rocky shore, more or less, and bounded and described as follows, viz: commencing at a point on the shore where the northerly line of LeRoy avenue strikes the sea; thence Westerly along the Northerly line of said LeRoy avenue to Ocean avenue; thence at right angles Northerly along the Easterly side of said Ocean avenue, two hundred (200) feet; thence at right angles Easterly, parallel to and two hundred (200) feet distant from said Northerly side of LeRoy avenue, bounded Northerly on land of Elisha W. Cross and Amos Cross to the sea or salt water; thence in a Southerly direction as the shore runs, bounded easterly on the sea to the point of beginning.

The SECOND parcel of land, containing two (2) acres, bounded and described as follows, viz: commencing at a point where is the junction of Ocean avenue and Cliff avenue; thence N. 50° E. along the Northwesterly side of Ocean avenue four hundred and seventy one (471) feet to "Beaver Tail Road"; thence N. 76° 24' E., fifty two and 91-100 (52.91) feet; thence N. 66° 11' W., bounded Northerly, on land of Elisha W. and Amos Cross, three hundred and sixty-eight 3-10 (368.3) feet to Cliff avenue; thence S. 11° 16' W., along the Easterly side of Cliff avenue, four hundred and forty-six and 45-100 (446.45) feet to point of beginning, being same premises conveyed to said Albert Peckham, by deed, from Elisha W. and Amos Cross to which said deed reference is hereby had and made for more particular description of said premises.

By order of mortgagees who hereby give notice of their intention to bid upon afore-described premises at the said sale or any postponement or adjournment thereof.

South Kingstown, R. I., Dec. 27th, A. D. 1893.
12-30-4w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT SC. TOWN OF JAMESTOWN, December 20, 1893.

BY VIRTUE of warrants issued by the Town Treasurer of the said Town of Jamestown, directed to the undersigned as Collector of Taxes of said Town and commanding him as such collector to proceed and collect the several taxes assessed on the inhabitants of said Town and the ratable property therein heretofore to wit: for and including the several years 1891, 1892 and 1893 and of every power vested in said Collector of Taxes:

Inasmuch as Abby Gould has neglected and refused to pay the tax or taxes assessed in the premises against her ratable property and the real estate hereinafter described is liable for said tax or taxes of said Gould and for the payment thereof:

I, Thomas A. H. Tefft, as said Collector of Taxes, for the purpose of collecting the whole of said Gould's tax or taxes out of the real estate hereinafter described, have made a levy upon a certain parcel or parcels of real estate and the improvements thereon, situate in said Town of Jamestown and bounded easterly by Clarke street one hundred twenty and eight-tenths (120.8) feet; Southerly by J. Hamilton Clarke, one hundred ten and eight-tenths (110.8) feet; Westerly by Charlotte Lawrence; one hundred thirty four and six-tenths (134.6) feet; Northerly by S. E. Howland and Daniel Watson, one hundred ten (110) feet and containing 13947 feet and on file in the office of the Town Clerk of said Town of Jamestown, and by authority of a resolution passed by said town July 1st, A. D. 1893, and under direction of said Town Council, will sell the whole of said real estate at public auction to the highest bidder at Tefft Bros.'s store, Jamestown on FRIDAY, January 19, A. D. 1894, at ten o'clock A. M., for the payment of said Tax or Taxes with interest, costs and expenses. The amount of principal money of said taxes of said Abby Gould now due is $3.56.

THOS. A. H. TEFFT,
Collector of Taxes of the Town of Jamestown.
12-23-4w

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

WILL BE SOLD at public auction, on TUESDAY, January 23d, 1894, at 12 o'clock noon, on the premises, by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, made and executed by Frank X. Dussault, dated March 5th, 1883, and recorded in book No. 30, pages 5 to 8 inclusive, of the Registry of Deeds in the town of Tiverton, R. I., the conditions of said Mortgage Deed having been broken: a certain tract of land with the buildings and improvements, thereon, situate in the town of Tiverton, county of Newport and State of Rhode Island, bounded and described as follows, viz: beginning at the Northwesterly corner of the lot to be described, thence Easterly by the Four Rod way, so called, sixty (60) feet to land now or formerly of the Shove Mills; thence Southerly by land now or formerly of the Shove Mills, ninety (90) feet, to other land now or formerly of said Shove Mills; thence Westerly by said last named land sixty (60) feet to Clement street; and thence Northerly by said Clement street ninety (90) feet to the point of beginning; and containing nineteen and eighty-seven one hundredths (19 87) rods of land, more or less, and is Lot No. One (1) in Section "C" on plan of land surveyed by Benjamin C. Borden for the Shove Mills, said plan being on file in the Town Clerk's Office, Tiverton, R. I.

By order of the Assignee of the Mortgagee who hereby gives notice of its intention to bid on said premises at the sale thereof.

FRANCELLO G. JILLSON,
Attorney.

Providence, R. I., Dec. 29, 1893
12-30-4w

Christmas!

Sterling Silver

Table, Dessert and Tea Spoons, Butter Knives, Sugar Spoons and Tea Strainers, Oyster Shells, Cream Ladles and Salts, Napkin Rings, Fruit Knives and Sugar Tongs, Boot and Glove But on Hooks, Horse Radish Spoons, Cold Meat Fork and Waffle Knife,

and numerous other articles, all

STERLING SILVER.

Also Opera Glasses, Beautiful Clocks,

and the largest supply of

Rings, Gold and Silver Watches

you ever saw.

Prices low for the times. Be sure and get our prices before you purchase your

Christmas Goods.

and you will save money by it.

Denham,

12-16 276 Thames street.

NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Stockholders of this Bank for the election of Directors will be held Tuesday, January 9, 1894, at 3 o'clock P. M.

12-9 H. C. STEVENS, Cashier.

Aquidneck National Bank.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of this bank for the election of directors for the year ensuing, will be held at the banking rooms Tuesday, the 9th day of January, 1894, from 11 o'clock A. M. to 12 o'clock M. CHAS. T. HOPKINS, Cashier,

Newport, R. I., 4th December, 1893. 11-0

National Exchange Bank.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of this Bank for the election of Directors for the ensuing year will be held at the banking room, Tuesday, January 9, 1894, at 3 P. M.

EDWARD NEWTON,
12-16 Cashier.

New Advertisements.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT SC. TOWN OF JAMESTOWN, December 20, 1893.

BY VIRTUE of warrants issued by the Town Treasurer of the said Town of Jamestown, directed to the undersigned as Collector of Taxes of said Town and commanding him as such collector to proceed and collect the several taxes assessed on the inhabitants of said Town and the ratable property therein heretofore to wit: for and including the several years 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892 and 1893 and of every power vested in said Collector of Taxes:

Inasmuch as Jennie M. Pitman has neglected and refused to pay the tax or taxes assessed on the premises against her ratable property and the real estate hereinafter described is liable for said tax or taxes of said Pitman and for the payment thereof:

I, Thomas A. H. Tefft, as said Collector of Taxes, for the purpose of collecting the whole of said Pitman's tax or taxes out of the real estate hereinafter described have made a levy upon a certain parcel or parcels of real estate and the improvements thereon, situate in said Town of Jamestown, and being lot numbered 68, on a plat of Conanicut Park, drawn by John H. Mullins, March, A. D. 1873, and on file in the office of the Town Clerk of said Town of Jamestown, and by authority of a resolution passed by said Town July 1st, A. D. 1893 and under direction of said Town Council, will sell the whole of said real estate at public auction to the highest bidder at the Depot at Conanicut Park on THURSDAY, January 18, A. D. 1894, at ten o'clock A. M., for the payment of said Tax or Taxes with interest, costs and expenses. The amount of principal money of said taxes of said Jennie M. Pitman now due is $2.58.

THOS. A. H. TEFFT,
Collector of Taxes of the Town of Jamestown.
12-23-4w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT SC. TOWN OF JAMESTOWN, December 20, 1893.

BY VIRTUE of warrants issued by the Town Treasurer of the said Town of Jamestown, directed to the undersigned as Collector of Taxes of said Town and commanding him as such collector to proceed and collect the several taxes assessed on the inhabitants of said Town and the ratable property therein heretofore, to wit: for and including the several years 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892 and 1893, and of every power vested in said Collector of Taxes:

Inasmuch as Mary A. Davis and Sarah Temple have neglected and refused to pay the tax or taxes assessed in the premises against their ratable property and the real estate hereinafter described is liable for said tax or taxes of said Davis and Temple and for the payment thereof:

I, Thomas A. H. Tefft, as said Collector of Taxes, for the purpose of collecting the whole of said Davis and Temple's tax or taxes out of the real estate hereinafter described, have made a levy upon a certain parcel or parcels of real estate and the improvements thereon, situate in said Town of Jamestown and being lots numbered 199, 200, 201, 767, 768, on a plat of Conanicut Park, drawn by John H. Mullins March, A. D. 1873, and on file in the office of the Town Clerk of said Town of Jamestown, and by authority of a resolution passed by said town July 1st A. D. 1893, and under direction of said Town Council, will sell the whole of said real estate at public auction to the highest bidder at Depot, Conanicut Park, on THURSDAY, January 18, A. D. 1894, at ten o'clock A. M., for the payment of said tax or taxes with interest, costs and expenses. The amount of principal money of said taxes of said Davis and Temple now due is $11.25.

THOS. A. H. TEFFT,
Collector of Taxes of the Town of Jamestown.
12-23-4w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT SC. TOWN OF JAMESTOWN, December 21, 1893.

BY VIRTUE of warrants issued by the Town Treasurer of the said Town of Jamestown, directed to the undersigned as Collector of Taxes of said Town and commanding him as such collector to proceed and collect the several taxes assessed on the inhabitants of said Town and the ratable property therein heretofore to wit: for and including the several years 1891, 1892 and 1893 and of every power vested in said Collector of Taxes:

Inasmuch as Cornelius S. Sullivan has neglected and refused to pay the tax or taxes assessed on the premises against his ratable property and the real estate hereinafter described is liable for said tax or taxes of said Sullivan and for the payment thereof:

I, Thomas A. H. Tefft, as said Collector of Taxes, for the purpose of collecting the whole of said Sullivan's tax or taxes out of the real estate hereinafter described, have made a levy upon a certain parcel or parcels of real estate and the improvements thereon, situate in said Town of Jamestown, and being lot numbered 65, on a plat of Howland plat drawn by F. W. Dean and C. W. Rettell, August, 1873, and on file in the office of the Town Clerk of said Town of Jamestown, and by authority of a resolution passed by said Town July 1st, A. D. 1893, and under direction of said Town Council, will sell the whole of said real estate at public auction to the highest bidder at Tefft Bros'. store, Jamestown, on FRIDAY, January 19, A. D. 1894, at ten o'clock A. M., for the payment of said Tax or Taxes with interest, costs and expenses. The amount of principal money of said taxes of said Sullivan now due is $1.63.

THOS. A. H. TEFFT,
Collector of Taxes of the Town of Jamestown.
12-23-4w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT SC. TOWN OF JAMESTOWN, December 20, 1893.

BY VIRTUE of warrants issued by the Town Treasurer of the said Town of Jamestown, directed to the undersigned as Collector of Taxes of said Town and commanding him as such collector to proceed and collect the several taxes assessed on the inhabitants of said Town and the ratable property therein heretofore, to wit: for and including the several years 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892 and 1893 and of every power vested in said Collector of Taxes:

Inasmuch as James P. Whitford has neglected and refused to pay the tax or taxes assessed on the premises against his ratable property and the real estate hereinafter described is liable for said tax or taxes of said Whitford and for the payment thereof:

I, Thomas A. H. Tefft, as said Collector of Taxes, for the purpose of collecting the whole of said Whitford's tax or taxes out of the real estate hereinafter described, have made a levy upon a certain parcel or parcels of real estate and the improvements thereon, situate in said Town of Jamestown and being lots numbered 194, 190, 191, 215, 216 on a plat of Howland plat drawn by F. W. Dean and C. W. Rettell, August, A. D. 1873, and on file in the office of the Town Clerk of said Town of Jamestown, and by authority of a resolution passed by said town July 1st, A. D. 1893, and under direction of said Town Council, will sell the whole of said real estate at public auction to the highest bidder at Tefft Bros'. store, Jamestown, on FRIDAY, January 19, A. D. 1894, at ten o'clock A. M., for the payment of said tax or taxes with interest, costs and expenses. The amount of principal money of said taxes of said Whitford now due is $13.85.

THOS. A. H. TEFFT,
Collector of Taxes of the Town of Jamestown.
12-23-4w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT SC. TOWN OF JAMESTOWN, December 20, 1893.

BY VIRTUE of warrants issued by the Town Treasurer of the said Town of Jamestown, directed to the undersigned as Collector of Taxes of said Town and commanding him as such collector to proceed and collect the several taxes assessed on the inhabitants of said Town and the ratable property therein heretofore, to wit: for and including the several years 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892, and 1893, and of every power vested in said Collector of Taxes:

Inasmuch as Nellie Jordan has neglected and refused to pay the tax or taxes assessed in the premises against her ratable property and the real estate hereinafter described is liable for said tax or taxes of said Jordan and for the payment thereof:

I, Thomas A. H. Tefft, as said Collector of Taxes, for the purpose of collecting the whole of said Jordan's tax or taxes out of the real estate hereinafter described, have made a levy upon a certain parcel or parcels of real estate and the improvements thereon, situate in said Town of Jamestown and being lot numbered 113 on a plat of Howland plat, drawn by F. W. Dean and C. W. Rettell, August, A. D. 1873 and on file in the office of the Town Clerk of said Town of Jamestown and by authority of a resolution passed by said town July 1st, A. D. 1893, and under direction of said Town Council, will sell the whole of said real estate at public auction to the highest bidder at Tefft Bros'. store, Jamestown, on FRIDAY, January 19, A. D. 1894, at ten o'clock A. M., for the payment of said tax or taxes with interest, costs and expenses. The amount of principal money of said taxes of said Nellie Jordan now due is $3.68.

THOS. A. H. TEFFT,
Collector of Taxes of the Town of Jamestown.
12-23-4w

Notice to Xmas Buyers!

I have just received a number of books suitable for Xmas presents, such as The Waltz Treasury, The Classic Treasury and Mendelssohn's Songs without words, edited by E. Pauer with verses descriptive of each song.

Also a lot of Vocal and Instrumental Music

Orders for anything in my line promptly filled and delivered.

JOHN VARS,
Young's Block, 120 Thames Street.

New Advertisements.

OFFICE OF
Newport Gas Light Co.,

181 Thames Street,
Newport, R. I., Dec. 26, 1893.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of this company for electing directors will be held at this office on MONDAY, January 8, 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M.

12-30 A. K. QUINN, Treasurer.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

A. RUSSELL MANCHESTER hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Administrator on the estate of AMELIA H. MANCHESTER, late of said Newport deceased, and that he is qualified to act as such Administrator.

Newport R. I., December 23d, 1893.

Island Savings Bank.

DIVIDEND No. 41.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at the rate of five (5) per cent. per annum will be paid on all deposits entitled thereto, on and after January 15, 1894. EDWARD NEWTON,
Newport, R. I., Dec. 23, 1893. Treasurer.

National Exchange Bank.

DIVIDEND NO. 57

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of four per cent. will be paid to the stockholders of this Bank on and after January 1st, 1894.

EDWARD NEWTON,
Newport, R. I., Dec. 23, 1893. Cashier.

New England Commercial Bank.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Stockholders will be held Tuesday, January 2nd, 1894, at 3 o'clock P. M.

A semi-annual dividend will be paid to the Stockholders on and after January 2d, 1894.

N. UNDERWOOD,
December 22d, 1893. Cashier.

Aquidneck National Bank.

Dividend No. 64.

FOUR PER CENT. payable on and after January 2d, 1894.

CHAS. T. HOPKINS, Cashier.
Newport, R. I., 26th Dec., 1893. 12-30

Newport National Bank.

THE DIRECTORS of this Bank have declared a semi annual dividend of four and one-half (4½) per cent, payable on and after Tuesday, January 2, 1894.

12-30 H. C. STEVENS, Cashier.

CARD OF THANKS

From the New Bead Store.

To my friends and patrons:

It would give me great pleasure to extend personally my right hand of greeting to each and every one of my friends and patrons and personally thank you for your continued patronage and good words spoken for me among your neighbors and friends; but as this would be a task that I am unable to perform, I can only return you my thanks with the best wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year.

Very Respectfully Yours,
JAMES GOHM.

LADIES' SACQUES,

Only a Few Left.

We have some

GOOD STYLES

—AT—

Reduced Prices

WE ARE SELLING SOME

Good Bargains

—IN—

MEN'S

—AND—

BOYS'

CLOTHING!

J. E. Seabury,

218 & 220 Thames-st.

December 23, 1893.

New Advertisements.

IT Don't Require John Boyd Thatcher's COMMITTEE ON AWARDS OF THE WORLD'S FAIR, to bestow a prize on A. C. Landers, as the leader of the HOLIDAY TRADE in this section of the State.

All the People Know that Fact.

Read his Alphabet.

A stands for Accordeons, Albums, Animals, Arks.

B stands for Banks, Books, Blocks, Black Boards, Boats, Balls, Brooms.

C stands for Chairs, Cars, Carriages, Checkers, Chips, Calendars.

D stands for Drums, Desks, Dolls, Dominoes, Dishes.

E stands for Elephants, Engines, Easels, Epaulets.

F stands for Fans, Furniture, Frames, Figures, Flat Irons.

G stands for Games, Guns, Graces, Goats, Glass.

H stands for Horns, Harmonicas, Horses, Hammocks, Hungarian ware.

I stands for Iron Toys, Ink Wells, Indestructable Dolls, Infant Dolls.

J stands for Jardinieres, Japanese china, Jewelry cases, Jump ropes, Jumping Jacks.

K stands for Knives, Kitchens, Kaleidoscopes, Knit Dolls, Knapsacks, Kites.

L stands for Lamps, Letter Racks, Leather Goods, Linen Books, Lions.

M stands for Magnetic Toys, Marble Railroads, Marine Suits, Music Boxes, Mirrors.

N stands for Numeral Frames, Noah's Arks, Nail Sets, Note Paper, Novelties, Nut Picks.

O stands for Odor Cases, Owls, Ornaments, Organs, Opera Glasses, Oat Meal Sets.

P stands for Pianos, Portfolios, Pocket Books, Pocket Knives, Pencils, Perambulators.

Q stands for Quarts, Quill Pens, Question Games.

R stands for Reins, Ring Toss, Richter's Blocks, Railways, Rochester Lamps.

S stands for Sleds, Santa Claus, Strings, Soldiers' Suits, Sulkies, Slates.

T stands for Tablets, Tables, Thermometers, Table Trays, Traveling Bags, Tin Tags.

U stands for Umbrella Stands, Uniforms, Unbreakable Heads.

V stands for Vienna Goods, Violins, Velocipedes, Vases, Vessels.

W stands for Wagons, Washing Sets, Water Sets, Worsted Dolls, Wooly Tags.

X stands for Xmas Novelties, all kinds and descriptions.

Y stands for Yankee Notions, Yachts, Yarn Balls and Dolls.

Z stands for Zouaves, Zebras, Zigzag Marble Games, ETC., ETC., ETC.

And Thousands —OF— OTHER GOODS —AT— HEADQUARTERS —FOR— A. C. Landers, 167 Thames Street.

New Advertisements.

AUCTION SALE —OF— FARM STOCK and TOOLS,

TUESDAY, Jan. 2, 1894.

AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M., ON THE JOHN ROGERS FARM, occupied by Herbert Barker, on Black Point, Portsmouth, R. I.,

(If fair, if not, the next fair day.)

THIRTEEN COWS, 3 new milch, 3 to come soon; 7 heifers; 1 bull; about 12 tons hay; 7 stacks corn fodder; 1 stack straw (if not previously sold); an 11-horse oley engine, in good order; 1 democrat wagon; 1 one-horse lumber wagon; 1 steamer building 6x12 feet; 1 hen house; 1 set double harness, plows, harrows, cultivators and other farming tools; also a number of dairy articles.

J. A. SISSON,
12-23-2w Auctioneer.

Public Auction.

At the residence of Mrs. Harriet M. Grinnell, between the depot and the Main road, in TIVERTON, R. I., on

WEDNESDAY, Jan 3, 1894,

AT 11 O'CLOCK, A. M.,

(If fair, if not, the next fair day.)

Will be sold a lot of household furniture, including one Chamber set, Feather Beds and Feather Pillows, Carpets, Stoves, Chairs, Crockery, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

By order of the Executor:

JOB WORDELL,
12-23-2w Auctioneer.

Office of the Probate Clerk of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, December 21st, A. D. 1893.

EDWARD NEWTON, Guardian of the person and estate of *ANSTRIS D. LANGLEY*, of full age, of said Newport, having this day filed in this office his annual account with the estate of said Anstris, praying that the same may be examined allowed and recorded and said petitioner having applied to me to give notice thereof by advertising in the *Newport Mercury*:

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that said account will be considered at the Court of Probate to be holden on Monday, the 8th day of January, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall in said Newport.

WM. H. HAMMETT,
12-23 Probate Clerk.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 18th day of December, A. D. 1893, at 10 o'clock A. M.

On the petition in writing, of Emily B. Slocum presented this day, praying that letters of administration on the estate of *JOB S. SLOCUM*, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, may be granted to Charles D. Martin or some other suitable person:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 8th day of January, 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT,
12-23 Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., December 18, A. D. 1893.

NATHANIEL PECKHAM, Administrator on the estate of *JOHN YOUNG*, late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court his petition, in writing, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is insufficient to pay the debts which he owed, the expenses of his funeral, of supporting his family and settling his estate with incidental charges, in the manner prescribed by law; and that for the purpose of paying the same and making up said deficiency, it will be necessary to sell the real estate of which said John Young died seized, consisting of a certain tract or parcel of land, situated in said Middletown, has a dwelling house and other buildings thereon, contains one and one-half acres, more or less, and bounds Northerly, on Green End avenue; Easterly and Southeasterly, on land of William M. Smith; Southwesterly, on land of Howard R. Peckham, and Northwesterly, on land of Emiliano Freira da Silva, or however bounded, and subject to a right of dower therein of Julia M. Young, the widow of said deceased; that by a sale of only so much of said tract of land, as is or may be absolutely needed to make up said deficiency, the residue thereof would be so much injured as to render the sale of the whole more advantageous to those interested therein, and praying this Court to authorize and license him, in his said capacity of Administrator, to sell at public auction, for the purposes aforesaid, all the right, title and interest whatever, which the said John Young had, at the time of his death, in and to said parcel of land, and to convey the same by proper instruments in writing to the purchaser or purchasers thereof, and the surplus of proceeds arising from such sale, if any, to be disposed of and paid out according to law.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the 15th day of January next, A. D. 1894, at ten o'clock A. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
12-23 Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Portsmouth, R. I., December 11, 1893.

WILLIAM F. CARR, Executor of the last will and testament of *WILLIAM CARR*, late of Portsmouth, deceased presents his 8th annual account with said estate for allowance.

The same is received and referred for consideration to the Court of Probate to be holden at the Town Hall in said Portsmouth, on the second Monday in January next, at one o'clock P. M., and it is ordered that previous notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

PHILIP B. CHASE,
12-23 Probate Clerk.

Notice

To Executors, Administrators, &c.

In the Court of Probate, Portsmouth, R. I., December 11, A. D. 1893.

IT WAS ORDERED that all Executors, Administrators and Guardians, appointed by said Court, having accounts as such, unsettled thereby for one year or more, be notified to present the same to the Court of Probate to be holden at the Town Hall in said Portsmouth, on the second Monday in January, 1894, at 1 o'clock P. M., by causing such notice to be previously published fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

PHILIP B. CHASE,
12-23-3w Probate Clerk.

Notice.

PROBATE OFFICE, Newport, R. I., December 14, 1893.

All EXECUTORS, ADMINISTRATORS and GUARDIANS, appointed by the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, having accounts unsettled with said Court one year or more, are hereby notified to render the same before the 20th day of December, 1893, as required by law.

WM. H. HAMMETT,
12-16-3w Probate Clerk.

At the Court of Probate, of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Wednesday, the 27th day of December, A. D. 1893, at 10 o'clock A. M.

JAMES W. LANGLEY, Guardian of the person and estate of *HERBERT W. LANGLEY*, of Newport, of full age, presents his annual account with the estate of said Herbert and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 15th day of January, 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week, at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT,
12-30 Probate Clerk.



FREE TO F. A. M. A Colored Engraving of Chinese Masons at work, also large Catalogue of Masonic books and goods with bottom prices. New Illustrated History of Freemasonry for Agents. Beware of the spurious Masonic books. REDDING & CO., Publishers and Manufacturers of Masonic Goods, 731 Broadway, New York.